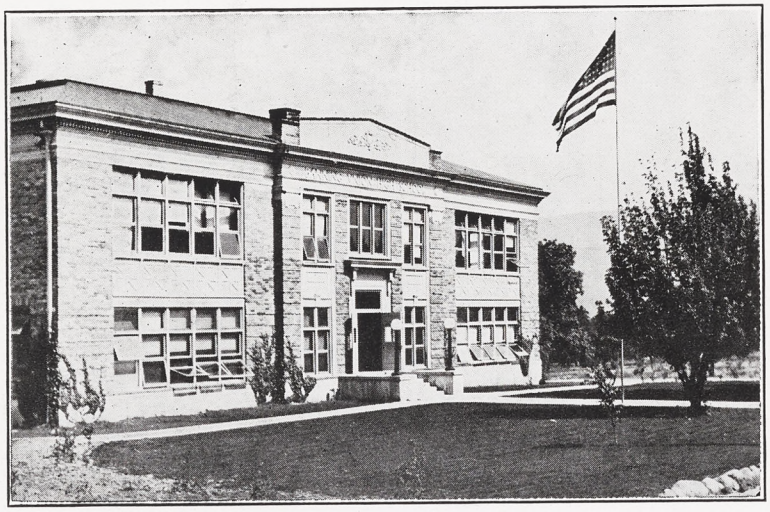
LA REVISTA

To the Patrons
of the High School
in appreciation of their loyal support
WE DEDICATE
this
La Revista '22



BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Dr. A. L. Bramkamp.....President

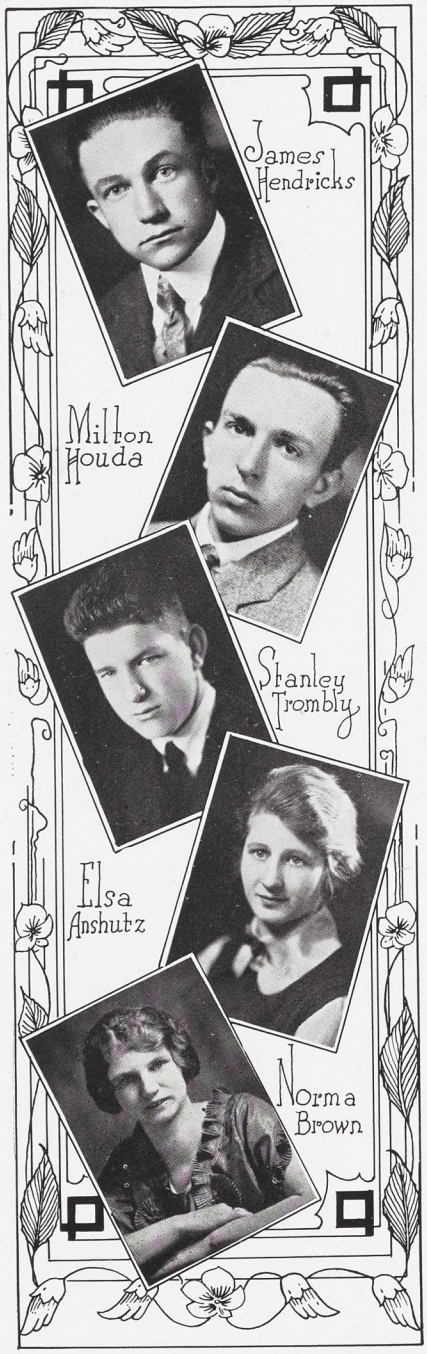
M. French Gilman.....Clerk

C. O. Barker R. H. Coombs

Wm. Schlegel

FACULTY

E. C. Franklin.....Principal
Miss Edna Lochridge.....Vice Principal
Miss Anna Fossett
Miss Maude Rudkin
Mrs. Florence Morse
Mrs. Fred Hazen
Dr. George Pope



JAMES B. HENDRICKS
Disposition, Angelic.
Occupation, Queening.
Favorite Expression, "By Bimbo."
Favorite Song, "Hal-la-loo-oo."
Nick Name, Barn Owl.

MILTON HOUDA
Disposition, Socialistic
Occupation, Arguing with Doctor Pope.
Favorite Expression. "What the—"
Favorite Song. "Russian Rag."
Nick Name, Hoody.

STANLEY P. TROMBLEY
Disposition, Noisy.
Occupation, Getting in Dutch.
Favorite Expression, "Pieces of Eight."
Favorite Song, "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree."
Nick Name, Krazy-Kat.

ELSA ANSHUTZ
Disposition, Breezy.
Occupation, Being sleepy.
Favorite Expression, "Oh, Gracious!"
Favorite Song, "Come and Nestle in Your Daddie's Loving Arms."
Nick Name, Els.

NORMA L. BROWN
Disposition, Kittenish.
Occupation, Protecting her pencils.
Favorite Expression, "Well, I like that!"
Favorite Song, "I'm a Vamp."
Nick Name, Four Feet Four.

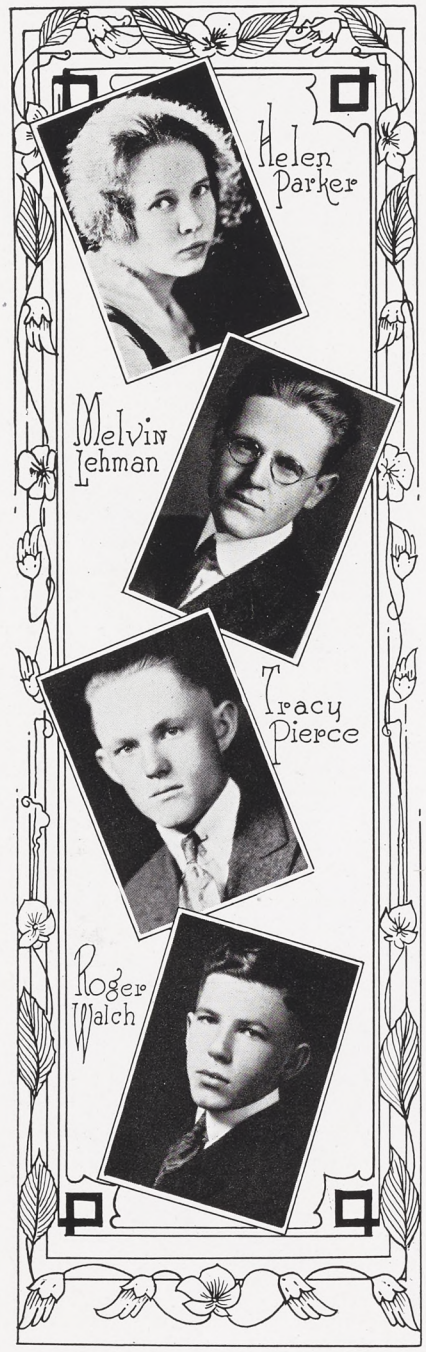
MARIE A. LEHMAN
Disposition, Congenial.
Occupation, Bluffing.
Favorite Expression, "Oh, Murder!"
Favorite Song, "Kiss a Miss."
Nick Name, Re.

ROBERT G. BRAMKAMP
Disposition, Ambitious
Occupation, Charming Snakes.
Favorite Expression, "Stand back my lord."
Favorite Song, "I'm Lonesome."
Nick Name, Bob.

DEWITT C. COTHRAN
Disposition, Sarcastic.
Occupation, Talking to Mildred.
Favorite Expression, "I'm too busy!"
Favorite Song, "Give Me the Moonlight, Give Me the Girl and Leave the Rest to Me."
Nick Name, Dee.

WINIFRED GILMAN
Disposition, Ample.
Occupation, Writing Letters.
Favorite Expression, "Why surely!"
Favorite Song, "All Alone."
Nick Name, Windy.

GRAHAM B. PALMER
Disposition, Amiable.
Occupation, Doing Parlor Tricks.
Favorite Expression, "You Don't Say."
Favorite Song, "Isle of View."
Nick Name, Cracker.



HELEN PARKER
Disposition, Nice.
Occupation, "Getting there" with a Dodge.
Favorite Expression, "Oh, Gosh!"
Favorite Song, "My Man."
Nick Name, Archie.

MELVIN M. LEHMAN
Disposition, Sweet (?)
Occupation, Shaking hands.
Favorite Expression, "My Name Is Shakespeare."
Favorite Song, "Somebody Else."
Nick Name, Shakespeare.

TRACY S. PIERCE
Disposition, Sleepy.
Occupation, Chewing gum.
Favorite Expression, **Censored.**
Favorite Song, "What's the Use?"
Nick Name, Trace.

ROGER H. WALCH
Disposition, Dictatorial.
Occupation, Orating.
Favorite Expression, "Oh, Gee!"
Favorite Song, "When Sweet Marie Was Sweet Sixteen."
Nick Name, Walch.

Senior Class History

Synopsis

Dramatis Personnae

Robert Bramkamp—President Senior Class.
Graham Palmer—Vice President Senior Class
Winifred Gilman—Secretary Senior Class.
Elsa Anshutz—Treasurer Senior Class.
Miss Rudkin—Class Teacher.
Faculty Advisors—All Members of Faculty.

Scene—A small town in Southern California.
Time—From the fall of 1917 to the spring of 1922.

Act I

The class enters as green as possible and beset with the sin of common sense. They are timid and linger near the door, but soon with their choice of Miss Cox, they sing her praise to the tune of "Oh Miss Cox We Know Ya," which seemed to dim their greeness and dull their timidity. Things begin to hum when the wienie bake occurs. Much excitement and curiosity is shown toward Junior decorating for commencement. Great joy is shown toward the end of the act, exhilir-ation increases until Mr. Means enters class meeting and deems them Sophomores.

Act II

The class again enters, changed however. Their greenness has faded and they appear more careless and happy. A new actor enters, Miss Hield, who takes the center of stage. She holds the admiration of the class through a siege of parties and exams. The class' animal spirits begin to strengthen as is shown by the amount of punishment doled out to the boys every night. Sophomores are seen wandering about with a green and gold pompom in one hand and a Geometry book in the other. Finals draw near. Fear appears on the faces of the class members as exam papers are handed back. Shouts arise—all is well and they are now on their way toward their Junior year.

Act III

The curtains of vacation are pulled aside, showing the class now a jolly Junior crowd with Miss Hield still holding the center of the stage. Scene after scene transpires. Jolly good parties and a wienie roast. As the year advances a grand party is planned for the entire Student Body. The plans work themselves into the shape of a Valentine Carnival with all the trimmings and a ripping good time is apparently enjoyed by all. As the scene nears its close a real honest-to-goodness banquet is given in honor of the Class of '21. It is looked upon as the best yet produced. As the curtain falls the

Juniors are bidding a fond farewell to their most worthy member, Miss Hield.

Act IV

The cast is larger than that of any preceding Senior Class. Miss Rudkin is now official rope pulled, and Mr. Franklin, assistant director from behind the scenes. Members of the class take principal parts in the production of the Annual. Cast entertains Student Body with a regular Theater Party which shows that their talents along this line have developed during their three years of training. New names appear from time to time making it easier for the rest of the Student Body to keep track of their favorite Senior actors and actresses. Their last great accomplishment is the Senior Play which they put over with their usual pep. The curtains fall for the last time upon that familiar scene, white frocked girls and earnest young men, who have at last received the coveted token of work well done.

M. L., '22.
H. P., '22.
R. W., '22.

Senior Class Will

We, the Senior Class of '22, of the City of Banning, in the County of Riverside, and State of California, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make our last will and testament in manner and form following:

First: To the faculty we leave our class picture with the recommendation that it be enlarged and hung in the Assembly Hall to beautify the walls thereof.

Second: To Mr. Franklin we kindly return his generous advice to be used for the Senior Class of '23.

Third: To Dr. Pope we will a broken piano stool and a large wooden paddle for use in next year's Chemistry Class.

Fourth: To the Student Body we leave our undying affection and ambition.

Fifth: James Bryan Hendricks wills his ability to use the English language to Frances Bunker, his solemn and dignified manner to H. Grant Wood, and his talent for fancy dancing to Elsie Houda.

Sixth: Graham Briggs Palmer urges Jack Pritchett to follow his example of bluffing Dr. Pope, and leaves his wings to Edward White, provided that Edward will dispose of his horns.

Seventh: Elsa Ernestine Anshutz bequeaths her irrepressible giggle to Charles Ketchan, her power to charm rustics to Miss Rudkin and her literary ability to Harold Marshall.

Eighth: Robert Greenleaf Bramkamp confers his debat-

ing ability to Otis Cothran, his playfulness to Miss Lochridge and his Physics examination grade to anyone who needs it.

Ninth: Norma Leona Brown gives her winsome ways of vamping to Hazel Laugghlin, her towering height to Ernest Hemmerling and her Physics book to Frederick Wing.

Tenth: Milton Houda bestows his strong socialistic ideas to Marden Brock, his melodious voice to Rena White and his satiny hair to Mildred Morris.

Eleventh: Jean Winifred Gilman willingly donates her two hundred and fifty pounds to Omar Barker. To Grant Wood she leaves her sense of humor, which he should not use until his supply has worn down, and to Mildred Wenger she leaves her large correspondence as Mildred will be writing in that direction herself.

Twelfth: Charley Dewitt Cothran bestows his sarcasm upon Miss Fossett, his newly acquired habit of driving the seemFord with his knees to Stevens Law, and his Presidency to Laurence Trogdon.

Thirteenth: Marie Adeline Lehman requests Permellia Frost to call at her home after graduation and receive a pair of No. 8 shoes, which are decidedly too small for Marie. She also leaves her winning smile to Mr. Franklin to be used in U. S. History.

Fourteenth: Stanley Patrick Trombley leaves his right of making a motion to adjourn to Adam Smith, his surplus pep to Harold Laughlin and his love to Miss Fossett.

Fifteenth: Helen Parker bequeaths her art of sewing to Alphamay Blackburn, her car to the Student Body for transportation to games and her bookkeeping books to Frank Urton.

Sixteenth: Roger Raymond Walch confers his gastronomic ability to Donald Palmer, his curling iron to Alberta Brandt, and his meek disposition and mild temper to Elden Brown.

Seventeenth: Melvin Merril Lehman bequeaths his wonderful knowledge of Parliamentary Law to Dorothy Stone, his penmanship to Virgil Fox, and his buttinskyness to Sarah Covington.

Eighteenth: Tracy Seward Pierce passes on his Dramatic ability to Mildred Rymal, his prolific poetic tendencies to Emil Szuggas and his good nature to Blanche Phillips.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class, as and for our last will and testament on this twelfth day of April, 1922, in the presence of us who have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

Robert Bramkamp, President.
Winifred Gilman, Secretary.

These are a few clippings from news papers, that I thought I would put in my scrap-book
Chas Ketcham
'23

Local Chemist Makes Discovery.

LOS ANGELES, Calif., June 30, 1932.—The announcement has just been made that the long sought for universal solvent has been discovered by Mr. Robert G. Brankamp, noted chemist of this city. When interviewed at his laboratories yesterday, Mr. Brankamp discussed the possibilities of the new discovery. He is famous in chemical research work and science has been greatly enriched by his genius. Mr. Brankamp is an honor graduate of California Tech.

New Faculty Member.

BANNING, Calif., September 23, 1933.—Banning High School has been fortunate this year in procuring the services of Miss Winifred Gilman, a former Banning girl, in the English Department. Miss Gilman has been teaching for six years in the different High Schools of Southern California. She graduated from the High School here with the class of '22 and completed her education at S. B. U. C.

New Garage.

BANNING, Calif., June 10, 1932.—Mr. Stanley Trombly, a noted automobile mechanic, is going to start an automobile repair shop here soon. He graduated from the Sweeny Automobile and Tractor School a few years ago and has had much practical experience in this line of business. He will employ the best mechanics to work in his new garage. Mr. Trombly graduated from the High School here ten years ago.

sas City, Omaha and Chicago.

Former Banning Couple Here.

BANNING, Calif., July 25, 1932.—Mr. Melvin Lehman and his wife have returned to Banning for a visit and rest. Mr. Lehman is attorney for the State of California and is prominent in his profession. His many friends here can vouch for his integrity. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lehman graduated from the local High School in 1922 and later attended Redlands University.

along the line while esplanade

HAMPTON ROADS, Virginia, May 27 1930.—Great interest has been centered this spring in the international tennis matches held at the Country Club. The game scheduled for today is between Miss Elsa Anhutz, a California girl, and Miss Olga Peterson, of Sweden. Miss Anhutz has been very successful in her playing, having won the medal of honor for three successive seasons.

Mrs. Lehman to Speak.

REDLANDS, May 20, 1932.—Mrs. Norma Lehman is scheduled to speak here tomorrow night on Women's Suffrage. She is a representative of the United League of Women Voters and her subject will be "Woman and Her Rights." Mrs. Lehman is remembered by her friends as Miss Brown of Banning, having lived there until her marriage to Mr. Lehman several years ago.

IPYARDS

Memory Expert at the Grande Auditorium.

LOS ANGELES, Calif., July 10, 1932.—The famous memory expert, Mr. Milton Houda, will give an exhibition of his supernatural brain tonight at the Grande Auditorium. He has surpassed Mr. Roth himself in this field and tells us that he has a new stunt that is even more wonderful than in any previous exhibition.

Engagement Announced.

PASADENA, Calif., July 15, 1932.—Society is interested in the engagement of Miss Marie Lehman of this city and Mr. Roger R. Walch. Both young people were formerly from Banning and graduated from the High School there. Miss Lehman is a teacher in the local schools, while Mr. Walch is a successful criminal lawyer in Los Angeles.

Circus Magnate Here.

RIVERSIDE, August 2, 1932.—Mr. James Hendricks, the famous circus owner and lion tamer, is here with one of his traveling shows. Mr. Hendrick's career in lion taming and circus business is remarkable. He became interested in lions, especially crippled ones, about ten years ago. He is a former Banningite.

Famous Banker Buys Home Here.

PASADENA, Calif., August 20, 1932.—Mr. Graham B. Palmer, the famous banking expert, has bought a winter home here from the Jones Real Estate Company. The new home in which Mr. Palmer with his charming wife and little boy will reside is in the most exclusive residential district of the city. Mr. Palmer is a graduate of Pomona College.

Some More Clippings.

BANNING, Calif., Aug. 29, 1931.—Tracy Pierce, just returned from South America, is visiting friends in this city. Mr. Pierce has just completed the transcontinental railway which has so long been the need of the northern part of the continent. This greatly increases the wealth of the country by opening vast territories in Bolivia, where no transportation was hitherto available. Mr. Pierce is a graduate of the Banning Union High School.

New Book Copyrighted.

LOS ANGELES, Calif., May 2, 1932.—A new book on Domestic Science has been copyrighted and is now on sale at the leading bookstores of the country. The author is Miss Helen Parker, famous authority on matters concerning the housewife. She has written many articles for newspapers and magazines in the past five years and is recognized as many as the successor to Prudence Penny.

New Kodak Invented.

NEW YORK, N. Y., September 9, 1932.—Word has been received here today that application has been made on file with the U. S. patent office for a patent on a new kodak, invented by Mr. DeWitt Cothran, one of the owners of the Eastman Kodak Company. Mr. Cothran is very ingenious along the Kodak line. He is the inventor of many new devices that have been put on Eastman products for the past few years.

OFFICERS

President.....Charles Ketcham
Vice President.....Blanche Phillips
Secretary and Treasurer.....Hazel Laughlin
Class Teacher.....Mrs. F. Morse

CLASS ROLL

Charles Bigley
Alberta Brandt
Elden Brown
Mabel Caldwell
Permellia Frost
Ernest Hemmerling
Elsie Houda
Charles Ketcham
Hazel Laughlin
Robert Mackey
Delemar Mahaffey
Blanche Phillips
Adam Smith
Emil Szuggas
Rena White
Frederic Wing
Grant Wood
Kenneth Young

The Junior Class of '23

The class of '23 returned from vacation "Rarin' to go," and feeling about five years older on account of their recent advancement. At their first meeting they elected Charles (Ketch'em) Ketcham President to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Adam (Pud) Smith. Our Vice-President and Secretary Treasurer are Blanche (Lefty) Phillips and Hazel Laughlin, respectively. Our class teacher, Mrs. Morse, has led us through many trials and tribulations successfully. The Junior Class has its representatives on practically every High School team. We were represented on the basketball team by Emil Szuggas and Pud Smith, star guards, and Charles Bigley, center. Charles Ketcham and Grant Wood ably represented us on the debating team. Emil is practically our only representative on the cinder-path, but he holds it down well enough by himself to make up for the rest of the Junior Class who fail to respond to the sport of running. Although we never have more than four or five representatives on the honor roll, we get along fairly well in the matter of scholarship. Of those who concentrate their energies on their lessons, Hazel Laughlin, Mabel Caldwell and Charles Ketcham are nearly sure to have their names on the honor roll. "Pud" Smith, Kenneth Young and Blanche Phillips are our representatives on the Student Body and staff. Smith, Business Manager and Athletic Manager; Young, Art Editor; Phillips, Vice President. The class has four more members than it had in the Sophomore year. The new members were Permellia Frost, Charles Ketcham, Mabel Caldwell, and Alberta Brandt, making eighteen members in all.

R. M. '23.

OFFICERS

President.....George Guild
Vice-President.....Virgil Fox
Secretary.....Elaine Shideler
Treasurer.....Dick Pierce
Class Teacher.....Miss Fossett

CLASS ROLL

Beatrice Thomason
Mary Maher
George Guild
Claire Gilman
Elsie Rock
Nettie Pearce
Mildred Morris
Elaine Shideler
Virgil Fox
Clarence Hendricks
Virgil Lehman
Dick Pierce
Glenn McKinney
Mildred Wenger
Pansy Cariker

Sophomore Class History

The class of 1924 appeared for the first time at High School in September, 1920.

The green-complexioned numbers were herded into the halls of old B. U. H. S. We appeared at first to be as all former classes, but soon the class personality showed itself, and a great difference was observed as we became accustomed to our surroundings.

The class appeared in the fall of 1921 as Studious Sophomores. Several were added to our number and we have a fine class.

Who would care to see a group livelier and more ready to enjoy a genuine good time? We shine at athletics as well as social activities. George Guild has been captain of our baseball team for two years, and Virgil Fox was captain of the basketball team this season. How is that for a good showing? Clarence Hendricks represents us on both these teams, and Glenn McKinney and Frank Urton were on the second team in basketball. "Tommy" Gilman, Mary Maher, Elaine Shideler and Nettie Pearce are the Sophs on the first team at indoor baseball.

For proof of our stage ability, glance at the programs of "When Smith Stepped Out," the Vaudeville and the Operetta.

So it doesn't really matter when, where, or how you go you'll be sure to find a Soph around in some important place. We are only just started now, but we expect much more from the class of '24 in the next two years.

M. W. '24.

OFFICERS

President.....Donald Palmer
Vice President.....Mary Bailey
Secretary.....Otis Cothran
Treasurer.....Laurence Trogdon
Class Teacher.....Miss Lochridge

CLASS ROLL

Omar Barker
Frances Bunker
Otis Cothran
Mildred Rymal
Leo Weiland
Jessie Gerdon
Walter Linton
Dorothy Stone
Winifred Wood
Mary Bailey
Laurence Trogdon
Sarah Covington
Roger Johnson
Harold Marshall
Georgina Titchner
Stevens Law
Aileen Bigley
Alphamay Blackburn
Donald Palmer
Edward White
Elizabeth Fountain
Harold Laughlin
Jack Pritchett

Freshman Class History

The Freshman Class is the largest class that has ever entered this High School. We entered with twenty-four members and later on we had two more added to our roll, Leo Weiland and Jessie Gerdon.

The other classes gave a kid party to initiate the Freshmen into High School life. They tied green ribbons on the girls' hair, and made the boys get pennies out of a dish of flour with their mouths. And altogether we had a good time and it reminded us of our younger days.

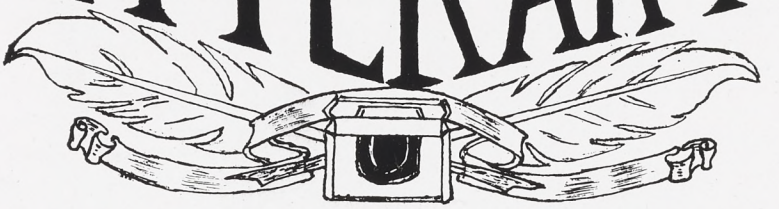
At the time of the first school play we had a ticket selling contest among the four classes upper and lower division students, the two losing classes to give a party to the winners. The Freshman and Sophomore classes won, and were given a very enjoyable picnic at Hall's Grade by the Juniors and Seniors.

In athletics the Freshman class has held its own with the other classes. In basketball we had one member on the second team.

In track we furnished one of the two members of the team which went to Riverside and captured third place in the county meet. Two freshmen are playing with the first team in baseball. The Freshman class has a baseball team of its own which acts as the school's second team, meeting the second teams of neghboring schools.

E. W, '25.

LITERARY



A literary contest was held during the year, and prizes were given for the best story, essay and poem submitted. The judges of the contest were Mrs. Wing, Mrs. Coombs and Mrs. Innes. The following are the prize winners:

Prize Story

Betty's Thanksgiving Vacation

Betty Blythe was traveling alone for the first time. She was going from boarding school near Boston to her home in New York to spend Thanksgiving vacation, and was having the time of her life. Of course, there had been plenty of directions from teachers. Not that they didn't trust Betty, but she did have a friendly way with everyone. So far, though, she had not spoken to a single person but the old lady across the aisle. She had tipped the porter correctly and now sat gazing out of the car windows at the fast passing trees and meadows. What a lark she was to have the next four days! Parties, matinees and perhaps a dance. The train stopped at a small station and university students crowded in on the way home for the holidays. One very nice looking young man asked Betty if the seat opposite her was taken. She said it wasn't and moved closer into the corner, remembering her instructions. However, after disposing of his traveling bag next to hers he went into the smoker. Betty noticed that the traveling bags were alike.

Betty arrived home at five o'clock and eagerly looked for some member of the family to welcome her, but no one arrived, much to her disgust. And she had written them, too. Oh, well! She supposed they had all been busy and thought she could take a taxi. Well, she could, but it was the first time she had ever come home for a vacation and found no hearty welcome at the station. Then she discovered that she had lost a ten dollar bill from her handbag. Gracious! Now she was in a mess! What would she do? All she had left was fifteen cents. She must have lost the bill when she

opened her bag at some time or other. When would she learn to take proper care of her money? And fifteen cents wasn't enough to take a taxi home. She would have to telephone and if everyone at home was out, have the maid order a taxi to come for her at the station and pay him herself. What a lot of trouble!

Betty was not frightened, but a little tired and quite a bit provoked. It was all well enough to travel alone, but it was no fun being in the Grand Central Station in New York and having to telephone home because she was practically penniless. Oh, dear! It seemed as if "Trouble" was her middle name.

She entered a telephone booth and deposited a nickel in the slot to telephone. After a few minutes her mother's welcome voice came over the line.

"Betty!" exclaimed Mrs. Blythe, "didn't you receive our telegram?"

"Telegram!" faltered Betty, "What about a telegram? I'm in the city at the Grand Central and I want to come home. I've only ten cents between me and starvation and for goodness sake send someone after me quickly. Why weren't you here to meet me?"

"Oh, Betty, Betty!" exclaimed Mrs. Blythe, "What a terrible tangle. Bobby came down this morning with measles. No danger of course, but we didn't want you at home because you've never had them and it would keep you out of school. We sent you a telegram and thought you would receive it before your train left."

"Well, I didn't," almost sobbed Betty, "and here I am and I'd like to know what's going to happen to me. I've only got ten cents." Betty was trying bravely to keep tears out of her voice.

Mrs. Blythe's voice came again over the wire. "It's too bad, Betty dear, but there is nothing for you to do but go to Aunt Matilda Porter's."

Betty groaned. Any sixteen year old girl would have groaned with that prospect. Aunt Matilda! Four days! How would she stand it? But she answered cheerfully and consented. Mrs. Blythe was to call Aunt Matilda, explain the situation and Aunt Matilda would send James, her chauffeur, after Betty. A meeting place was arranged and after a few cheerful words to each other they ended the conversation.

Betty went to the arranged meeting place directly. Her suit case seemed doubly heavy and she was tired and hungry. Oh, why should bobby have the measles now? At the thought of Aunt Matilda she groaned again. Aunt Matilda was a snobbish, selfish and very wealthy old lady. She had never approved of her nephew's marriage to Betty's mother and the

family had hardly been on friendly terms with her until about three years ago when Mr. Blythe was not expected to live. Aunt Matilda had then shown that she could be human because her nephew was one person whom she cared for. Since then things had been better. They had visited back and forth. She grew to have a real affection for Mrs. Blythe and all the children but Betty. She and Betty met nearly as strangers. One day years ago when Betty was seven or eight she had had an outburst of temper before Aunt Matilda. In fact she had acted disgracefully. Of course she had apologized, but try as she might, Aunt Matilda remembered and they always met coolly. Betty had given up trying to be anything but polite to Aunt Matilda and Aunt Matilda was in turn icy to Betty. The other children she admired and petted. Betty she tolerated.

Betty hated her house, too. A beautiful mansion, to be sure, but dark and gloomy. Aunt Matilda did not approve of gadding for young people either. Betty saw her good time fading away in the distance. Well, she'd spend Thanksgiving Day with Aunt Matilda, and then she'd ask mother if she couldn't go back to school on Friday. She could at least dance and have a taffy pull there.

Hearing a deferential voice she glanced up and saw James who had come for her. Dabbing her eyes she followed him to the car. Sinking back into the luxurious pillows of the limousine she wondered how she would be received. Upon arriving she was ushered into Aunt Matilda's presence. Aunt Matilda submitted to her kiss on the forehead and then viewed her through her lorgnette.

"Hum! So you have arrived. Very well. Most unfortunate about Robert, but it cannot be helped, of course. Hilda, show Elizabeth to her room. My, Elizabeth, you have tracked some dirt in. Why do young folks insist upon leaving off rubbers after a rain. Dinner will be at seven thirty. You have an hour and a half to tidy up. I expect promptness, of course, Elizabeth," and with this she dismissed her.

Betty's temper was thoroughly aroused as it always was after talking to Aunt Matilda. She flung herself on the bed and indulged in a regular cry, then got up, bathed and was combing her hair when Hilda, the maid, appeared, her eyes popping.

"Oh, Miss Elizabeth," she gasped, "is that your suit case?"

"Yes," snapped Betty. "What of it?"

Hilda made no answer, just waved her hand toward the table where the suit case lay open. But Betty did not see, as she expected to, her pretty new pink evening frock, neatly folded, and her other dresses. Instead, she beheld a man's

silk shirt, some cigarettes, and other masculine articles. Betty gave a little shriek of horror. Where could she have gotten that terrible traveling bag? Then it flashed through her mind. The young man who had sat opposite her on the train, of course. It was all clear enough now. She had noticed that the suit cases were alike, but upon arriving, in her eagerness to get home she had carelessly, as usual, grabbed up the first thing she saw and this was the result. Convulsed with laughter she rolled over on the bed and laughed and laughed much to Hilda's astonishment. However, she soon calmed down. What would Aunt Matilda say? Horrors! She would be disgraced for good now. Aunt Matilda would refuse to believe anything but that she had been carrying on some awful flirtation. And too, her new dress was gone. Where? Goodness only knew. But most of all, she was worrying about the disgrace of the suit case and Aunt Matilda. Well, she would have to tell her. She might as well have it over with. Slowly she finished dressing and slowly she descended to the library where her fate awaited her.

"Well, Elizabeth," her aunt greeted her. 'What now? And why aren't you in a suitable dinner frock?"

Betty poured out the story and the suit case was brought down to be inspected. Aunt Matilda touched the cigaretes and other articles with the tips of her fingers. But to Betty's surprise and delight and amazement she did not scold or lecture. She merely said they would put a notice in the paper about it and that Betty was a most unfortunate child. And then they had dinner.

The next day, which was the day before Thanksgiving, a notice appeared in the paper concerning the suit case. Someone telephoned and said he had Betty's suit case and would it be all right to call that afternoon and regain his own possessions? Betty answered the telephone and told him it would. It was a very pleasant voice at the other end of the wire and Betty awaited the arrival of its owner with quite an air of expectancy.

To her astonishment, on entering the library a little later, she found Aunt Matilda chatting sociably with the young man of the train, quite as if they were old friends. Upon her entrance Aunt Matilda looked at her smilingly and said, "Betty, let me introduce to you Mr. Richard Camerson, a son of an old and dear friend of mine. Imagine my surprise at seeing him. I thought the family was in California, Richard, this is my niece, Elizabeth Blythe."

Mr. Camerson made quite a lengthy call. They had tea and laughed long over the suit cases. Betty found herself big-eyed with surprise several times at Aunt Matilda. She laughed and chatted as gaily as anyone and when Richard left invited him for Thanksgiving dinner.

After he had gone Aunt Matilda put her arms around Betty and kissed her lightly.

"Betty, child," she said, "please forgive me for the way I have always treated you. I have been just a stubborn old lady for a good many years and I want this vacation to be one of the jolliest you have ever known. Do you think you could forgive me for my actions toward you?"

"Oh, Aunt Matilda," cried Betty, "I've been just a horrid—"

Aunt Matilda interrupted by saying, "The incident of the suit cases brought back to me something very nearly like an accident which happened to me when I was young."

It is needless to say that Betty stayed all the vacation time. Every minute was spent in gay and jolly fun in which Aunt Matilda was always included.

Mildred Wenger '24.

PRIZE ESSAY

Steve and Mary

The real name of this old couple was Stephenson, but he called her Mary and she called him Steve, and we learned to do the same. The first time I saw Mary she was leaning on an old broom with which she had been sweeping the ground around her camp. Whenever you find a woman leaning on a broom, looking idly around, you can be sure she is looking for someone to talk to, and Mary was. She loved to do two things better than anything else—talk and show off her cats. She had three with her on this trip—Minnie Mince, Maudie Mince, and Malty. She said that maybe they would buy a ranch in San Diego some day and that they would keep the cats to catch gophers on it. Steve had made a special box for them to travel in. Half of it was covered with chicken wire—I suppose that this was the living room—and the other part was closed. This half was where the cats slept, and in this box all three rode in state.

During the daytime the cats were tied to trees, and at night they slept in their box. There was wild excitement whenever another cat came around. One night the cats got into a fight. Mary called it a "riot." The "riot" was started by a big black tom cat who bit poor Malty, and Malty in her excitement bit Steve who was trying to pacify them. Steve had to doctor both himself and Malty. He told me that in the Civil War the soldiers used equal parts of tobacco juice and turpentine well mixed on their wounds, and this was what he put on both his own and Malty's bites.

Steve was an old fellow of about sixty-five years. He wore

an ancient cowboy hat which he told me he kept for sentimental reasons as it was forty years old the third of April. Steve wasn't far behind Mary when it came to talking and he did love to tell fish stories. If he once got started you couldn't tell whether he would catch a halibut or a man-eating shark next. Steve had a suit case full of fishing tackle with which to catch anything from minnows to swordfish. He would pull out some hook and get reminiscent and launch into a story telling of the largest fish that he had ever caught on that particular hook. "Here's one," he said while showing them to me one morning, "with which I caught four hundred pounds of halibut in three hours on the Santa Monica Pier."

Steve and I went fishing one day but neither of us caught anything. After all the fish stories he had told me I expected to see him catch all the fish that we both could carry.

As we were going home we saw some contented looking cats lying around on the wharf, and Steve remarked that they probably lived high there. When we got back to camp, Mary, in great excitement related to us a story that some woman had told her about a lot of starving cats down on the wharf. Nothing that Steve or I could tell her would keep her from taking a can of roast beef which she had opened and found slightly tainted down to feed those cats. This meat Mary had intended to use for dinner in making what she called "elegant stew," but it was a little too much spoiled for that. She said that there were lots of people who would like to have it; for instance the Armenians, but since she couldn't get it to them she would give it to the cats—"poor things," she knew it wouldn't hurt them. She dressed up in her best khaki suit and hat, put the meat in an old suit case, and started for the wharf which was nearly three quarters of a mile away. In about two hours she came back mad as a hornet. She said she had walked all around that pier, around the piles and everywhere, and could not find a single cat. Steve told her that those "blickety blank" cats didn't wade around in the water, but stayed on top of the pier and anyway the cats weren't starving. Never before or afterward did I hear Steve use such language. I didn't know that he had such words in his vocabulary. Even after all this Mary said, "I'll not be foiled, I'll go back tomorrow."

In one of my talks with Steve he told me about losing his glasses and how he finally found them. He had hunted high and low for them but couldn't find them anywhere. He pulled all the blankets out of his pup tent, looked into the cook tent, searched under the seat of the Ford, and even got Mary to join in the hunt. Steve had told me how religious Mary was and so when she said "Steve, you'll have to pray to find those specs," he was not surprised. Then Steve prayed that he

might find them. Then he started to think where they might be. He had looked everywhere he could think when suddenly he had a happy thought, which was, "go look in your fishing tackle." So he dumped his hooks, lines, reels, and grappling hooks upon the ground, and lo! in the very bottom of the suit case were his glasses! "And all that," said Steve "comes from praying."

While I was packing the tents on the last morning of our stay, Steve told me why he had come to California. He said, "I broke away from society back east to come out West where a man's a man for what he is." Steve looking sadly around went on, "The West's getting almost as bad as the East now, though. If I only was younger I would hit for Mexico right now." Then he told me how much money he had made and spent. He said, "I made sixty thousand dollars in six weeks once, and I'd spent it all before two weeks were gone. I've got oil land near the Ridge Route that the Standard Oil wants mighty bad, but I don't care anything about money, so I guess I'll just sit around a while longer and see what happens."

We finally got packed with Steve's able help, entertained all the while by his stories of high finance, and left camp with those two old people who spent their summers camping along the open road, making friends with everyone, wishing us good luck on our journey. Steve, all smiles, was waving us a friendly hand and Mary was leaning on her broom; the cats were tied to their trees, and the Ford was standing in its accustomed place.

Frederic S. Wing, '23.

PRIZE POEM

The Magician

As I gaze enrapt with wonder
  At old Grayback tinged with gold,
It seems that voices whisper
  Of stories long untold.

Of legends vague and mystic
  That happened long ago,
Before the Aztecs bravely
  With their swords beat back the foe.

Nay! E'en before the cliffman
  In his rock-walled canyon bower,
Fared forth with club and hammer
  To capture and devour.

Ah! No, I can't express it,
  Just that thought which comes to me

As I gaze on rough old Grayback,
When the sun's low o'er the sea.

When the sun is low at setting,
And the sky seems dripping fire!
'Tis then the bards would sing it
With sweet voice and golden lyre.

They would sing of all the beauty
And the legends long untold.
When the canyons of old Grayback
Are crimsoned with sunset gold.

—Tracy Pierce, '22.

Those Poor Teachers

I am a poor unbeguiling bachelor of sixty years and have a scientific turn of mind. My chief joy is Physics, which I teach in a small California town's Union High School. I have always had a great love for the young life of our nation and I still do to some extent, although my admiration for their animal spirits has diminished in some respects, enough one might say, to have made me constantly fear their outbreakings.

I have a deep instinct which I must tell you about. I call it an instinct yet it cannot be classed as such entirely. One might call it a belief, a realization. It is that feminine minds are too frivolously inclined to understand and appreciate so deep a subject as Physics. Physics is made for the masculine mind and only the masculine mind. It should not be mixed with femininity! My opinion is solidly set since last year.

I have set myself the task of writing this story to warn other Physics teachers, especially the younger ones, against this prevailing evil.

It happened this way. We have twins in our school. Yes, they are twins and live up to the traditions concerning twins. They look, talk and act exactly alike. My class meets just before luncheon every day. This is most trying for my young students. Their appetites grow with the minutes. These twins seem to have a double portion of appetite. Their usually sunny countenances always held a hunted look after about the first half period. Indeed, I was so touched by their pathetic looks that at times I refrained from calling on them to recite, at least during the last half of the period. And as their last name began with W (Walters) I could not be expected to call on them early in the period.

But I am wandering from my tale. One gloomy day,

Elma and Delma came in as gloomy as a barometer. They took their seats and looked moodily around at the rest of the twenty-nine. Everyone seemed to be staring at them and every once in a while one of the boys would laugh and say "Good work, El or Del," as the case might be. I could not see why their work was good, for that morning I felt it my duty to call upon them, having neglected to do so for some time. They knew nothing whatever about the lesson, which happened to be on electrolytes, electrodes and the rest of the Chapter twenty-eight in Practical Physics, Carhart and Chute. After I had called on several pupils of the same sex with no better results I decided to have an impromptu laboratory after school.

Elma and Delma began to brighten and they whispered excitedly. I thought that they were glad to find such an opportunity to clear the muddle of electricity in their minds. They seemed so elated that I decided to have laboratory right away and not wait until after school, thereby keeping them from their innocent play (as I suppose they must play even at the sedate age of eighteen).

I soon had jars, batteries, coils and all necessary apparatus out and everything was going smoothly, with Elma and Delma at different tables. Then suddenly there came to my nostrils the smell of burning rubber. I immediately admonished them to be careful not to burn any more and Elma, or the twin of Elma, piped up in her innocent young voice that it was only John's neck and that she had extinguished it. I thought nothing of it except to note that she was feeling a little more like her usual self and I had not the heart to forbid her little pleasures.

Things kept happening to disturb the class, such as doors slamming, bells ringing and footsteps echoing in the hall. It seemed to amuse the class greatly. I was in the midst of one of my best loved electrical experiments when I received a shock, presumably from my machine, and yet it seemed to start in my ankles and send disturbing thrills through my whole body. I still felt this sensation after I had dropped the wire, but perhaps it was my imagination. However, I received another shock a few minutes later when I was touching nothing. It too came from my pedal extremities. I investigated and found a battery near my feet with wires attached. I suspected that someone had done it to injure me, but I never thought of the twins. I had not the faintest idea that they of all people would be able to connect up a Leclanche cell and work it!

I looked about the classroom to ascertain if all were in their places. Elma was in her proper place, but when I looked toward Delma I distinctly saw Elma slip into her place. Delma was gone! I asked where she had gone and was told that she must have felt ill for she had been gone several minutes.

The boys began to laugh and whisper "Good work" again. I could not imagine why.

Just then there came to my ears a smothered shriek from the supply closet and I rushed to find the cause. There stood Delma, a piece of burning rubber in one hand and a strong battery in the other. Her dress was draggled and dirty and looked as if she had been on the oiled floor. She dropped the battery as I entered and wailed, "For Pat's sake, get something for my hand and then get something for me to eat, or I'll die."

The poor, dear child was in such a state that I hastily obeyed her commands and she revived enough before leaving to thank me kindly and ask my pardon for any trouble she had caused. I was so touched by her evident sincerity that I refrained from reporting her.

However, my opinion is firmly fixed—Femininity and Physics cannot be satisfactorily mixed. I hereby warn every teacher to take the best care of the feminine part of their Physics classes that they may remain unhurt and safe. Never look to them for a thorough understanding of the subject and appreciate the work they do manage to accomplish in the extensive field of Physics.

Marie Lehman '22.

AN ESSAY

This is an essay. It would never have been written except for the fact that there is a four on my card and the four must be made up.

This essay will be modeled after Hazlitt's style, rambling around, saying nothing, taking up much space, and keeping as far away as possible from anything even remotely related to the title.

The name will be put in after the essay is written, so there is no need to worry about that—yet. Since this paper to be an essay must contain two hundred words, something has to be selected to talk upon. Because there is no title given, anything may be used as a subject. It will not be necessary to write much on it because one hundred and twenty-five words have been used already.

The rambling is losing speed, the more it slows the farther away I get from Hazlitt's method. There still are sixty words to go, but the four must be made up. I will continue. After the expenditure of much time, energy and thought, and due deliberation, I find that there is nothing more to write upon. This being the case the essay is finished.

Now nothing remains but to select a title. In doing this two requirements must be filled, first, the title must in no way concern the subject of the essay, and second, it should

contain the word "on." The second requirement is easily complied with, but for the first it will have to be proven that the name is not connected with the essay. In the first place it must be admitted that this paper is not art. Therefore it is in no way connected with it. Then "art is long and time is fleeting," and "time is money," connecting art, time, and money, which because of the reason previously stated do not relate to this essay. A bent penny is money. Since money has nothing to do with the subject the essay will be called:

"On a Bent Penny"

Robert Bramkamp '22.

Nightfall

Slowly the tints of the rosy-hued sunset faded into the deepening shadows of night; the few floating clouds became mysterious riders of the air and the nearby mountains appeared as sentinels, guarding the lonely little village. All became silent, dusky twilight faded and night had come.

Suddenly in the eastern sky, an ever brightening luminous light appeared, touching the somber clouds and lightening the low lying hills and mountains. Farmhouses and shade trees and fences became wierd objects of the unknown.

Then—the golden harvest moon rose, flooding the valley with soft light, weaving a delicate mantle of silver which covered the earth with transparent beauty. The air was filled with the delicate breath of flowers and peace reigned supreme.

Winifred Gilman '22.

The Seranaders

Without, guitars pour forth their melody
And from within the garden walls I see,
Some handsome Spaniards waiting for their loves
To show themselves through trellis up above.

Soon maidens draw aside the closed shutters,
And every heart without the gate way flutters,
But soft, a whispered word, a rose thrown down,
And lo! The moon comes from behind the cloud.

"Farewell, my maiden, I must now depart!"
"Senor, my love, from you I hate to part."
Then slowly turning, he descends the wall
With just a pause to hear the last sweet call.

Elsie Houda '23.

The Senior's Lament

The time is drawing nearer,
  As each moment ticks away;
When "Goodbye dear old B. U. H. S."
  Are the words we'll have to say.

And we'll have to say them smiling
  Though our hearts are all in tears,
Yes. And stand up straight and bravely
  And o'erlook unbidden fears.

'Twould not be quite in keeping
  With the time, event and place,
For a graduating Senior
  To wear a doleful face!

I know you won't believe me
  When I tell you, but it's true;
When we Seniors think of leaving
  We feel so sad and blue.

Of course we won't admit it
  When you ask us. But it's so!
Our thoughts are not the lightest
  As we take our hats to go.

Tracy Pierce '22.

Seasons

In the springtime there are flowers,
That are made by little showers,
And the trees bloom out in bright and glad array.
The bees then gather honey
While the fields are warm and sunny,
And the birds in tree-tops singing say it's May.

When the fruit begins to ripen,
And the grain is all in head,
  Then it's summer.
When the birds are flying homeward
For the birdlings must be fed,
  Then it's summer.
When things are dull and lazy
And the sun is beating down,
When the distant woods are hazy
With the dust the hill-tops crown,
  Then it's summer.

Ruddy leaves in a forest of yellow
  Gathered grain in the field on the hill,

Fruit in the garnering—apples mellow,
Grapes in clusters the valleys fill.

Icy winds are blowing,
And outside its snowing,
Piling drifts still growing,
Brooklets stopped their flowing.
By the fireside glowing
Happy children, knowing
Winter's come.

Kenneth Young '23.

Spring

The year begins with winter drear
With snow and rain and sleet,
But soon comes spring in garments new
With joy and music sweet.

The streams are singing as they go,
Old Bruin leaves his rest.
The flowers nod their shining heads
To birdlings in the nest.

They have no fear, they seem to know
That they are safe from harm,
For God, their maker, watches them,
And they have no alarm.

Mabel Caldwell '23.

Student Body Activities

This High School year has been one of the most successful ever recorded in the annals of our history. We have attempted and accomplished much more than in any previous year, both in a financial and social way.

At the beginning of the year our finances amounted to less than twenty dollars (hardly enough to pay for the Kid Party which is given annually for the Freshmen). Since the Editor-in-Chief of the Annual was elected on a "no ad" platform, the difficulties presenting themselves were numerous. In addition the constitution was inadequate to the growing needs of the school.

A committee set to work immediately to revise and rewrite the Constitution and by dint of hard and faithful work a new one was soon ready for presentation before the Student Body. After it was passed and the necessary officers added to the Council we considered ourselves ready for work.

The Student Body Council had a series of meetings to estimate assets and liabilities. When the budget was completed the liabilities were ahead of the assets. But by the kindly help of the people of Banning in attending our plays and backing our games we grew more prosperous and are able to finish the year with all expenses paid, an adless annual and a good record in athletics and social events.

The students themselves contributed in no small measure to the success of all undertakings and by co-operation in plays and entertainments were enabled to succeed financially. We have done remarkably well in these. The net profits of each totaled over a hundred dollars.

Most of our patrons know that the Student Body buys most of the athletic equipment and pays for transportation to games. This is quite an expense and we hope that all of you will turn out to the games if possible. Our teams made a splendid record this year and we expect better still next year.

I wish to thank at this time both the Student Body for its earnest co-operation, help and enthusiasm, and our patrons who have helped us so much and I hope both will continue next year to back the President and Cabinet as they have this year.

Dewitt Cothran '22.

OFFICERS

President.....Dewitt Cothran
First Vice-President.....Blanche Phillips
Second Vice-President.....Melvin Lehman
Third Vice-President.....Adam Smith
Secretary.....Elsa Anshutz
Treasurer.....Roger Walch
Freshman Member-at-Large.....Donald Palmer
Sophomore Member-at-Large.....George Guild

Scholarship Society

The Scholarship Society is a distinctly new feature in the B. U. H. S. This year Banning became a member of the California Scholarship Federation, composed of a number of schools. The aim of the Society is to promote greater interest in scholarly attainments. Each member school has a local organization and charter.

Pupils receiving a specified number of points in one semester are eligible for membership in the Society for the following semester. Points are reckoned on curriculum studies and outside activities. Membership in this society for six semesters entitles the members to a pin and to the seal of the society on college recommendations and diplomas.

Owing to the short time we have participated in this Federation, we have not been able to accomplish much, but undoubtedly by next year we will have a flourishing organization which will be of great benefit to the school.

OFFICERS

President.....Roger Walch
Secretary.....Helen Parker
Student Representatives.....
.....Elsa Anshutz
.....Robert Bramkamp
Faculty Representatives.....
.....Miss Lochridge
.....Mr. Franklin

Girls' Glee Club

The girls of Banning Union High School have had a Glee Club for several years, but it has never reached the standard which it attained this year. At the first of the year Miss Fossett had charge of the chorus and did much toward organizing and training the girls. Later in the season Mrs. Hazen was added to the High School faculty as music director and under her excellent directing the Glee Club became an important factor in the school entertainments.

The Glee Club has done its part in making the year a financial success. The Chinese operetta, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns," was given entirely by the girls, who not only did all the singing, but took charge of the business as well. It was a big success and amply repaid the girls for their faithful work.

In addition to this the Glee Club has furnished entertainment at plays and socials. May 28, a musical evening will

be enjoyed at the church, when the Club will give the entire program. It is sure to be a success.

With the practice we have had this year and the help of the incoming Freshman class, the Glee Club next year should be one to excite the envy of other High Schools.

M. L '22.

Debating

This year Banning Union High School joined the Riverside County League. Banning, Beaumont, and Hemet organized at the beginning of the year. They agreed to have two series of debates, December 15, and February 17.

On December 15th Banning sent a negative team consisting of Melvin Lehman and Charles Ketcham to Beaumont. The question was: "Resolved, That the Tyranny of Organized Capital Is More Threatening to the Government of the U. S. Than the Tyranny of Organized Labor." We lost the debate there, two to one. At home on the same night Marie Lehman and Roger Walch met Hemet, who took two judges to our one. Beaumont came out lucky at this debate as she also won from Hemet at Hemet. Although Banning came out last, they determined to do better at the next debate.

On Feb. 17th the subject for debate was: "Resolved, that the Hare System of Proportional Representation Should Be Adopted in American Cities for Municipal Elections." Roger Walch and Dewitt Cothran went to Hemet to uphold the negative side of this question. Robert Bramkamp and Grant Wood debated for the Green and White at home against Beaumont's negative. We came out a little better than in the first debate. We won the debate at home, taking all three judges. However, we lost at Hemet, taking not one vote. On the same night Hemet took all three judges at Beaumont.

This made Hemet champions of the league. They won three debates, Beaumont two and Banning one.

Much credit is due Miss Lochridge, our new debating coach. She showed fine spirit and stuck to helping the debaters to the finish. Her experience before she became a faculty member of B. U. H. S. helped us wonderfully.

Let's keep up the good work and show 'em next year that we really are good debaters.

C. K. '23.

Forensic

On Friday morning, May fifth, a large representation of the B. U. H. S. Student Body set forth for Elsinore to support the forensic team, which was to compete at the Annual Couny Forensic Contest.

A few minutes after ten the program started. The first event was the Freshman declamation. Donald Palmer represented Banning in this. His declamation was "The Explorer." He did very well and made Banning proud of him. There was one more entry for the declamation than for any of the other events. Donald had seven to compete with, while the others had only six. Our declamation took fifth place. We know, however, that Donald did his best.

The next on the program was the short story contest, the Sophomores of the different schools competing. Mildred Morris very ably represented us in this. Her delivery and composition were a credit to Banning. She took second place with her story, "Friday the Thirteenth." The Corona story took first place, but we know that the judges had to draw straws to decide.

Next came the Seniors' oration. This was where Banning shone. Our orator, Roger Walch, took first place with his oration, "Anglo American Relations." His delivery, subject and composition were very good. We are sorry that Roger can't slip back into school and help us next year.

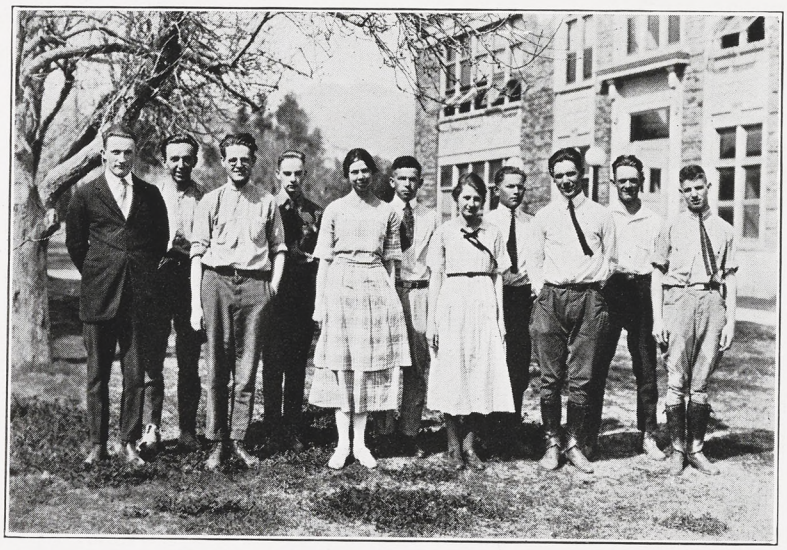
The last on the program was the Juniors' essays. Our essayist, Charles Ketcham, chose for his subject, "A Face Turned From the Sod." He kept up our excellent record and took fourth place, winning another point toward the cup.

Corona won the cup and we tied Coachella for second place. Corona received eleven and a half points, and Banning and Coachello each took nine points for their efforts. All our contestants were a credit both to themselves and their school. We are sure we can get the cup next year, if we have as good material to pick from. Much credit is due to Miss Fossett for her efforts in training the contestants.

SHE-BANG

In the hopes of getting a real school paper, the staff published a bulletin twice a week. "She-Bang" B. U. H. S. Bunk is the name given it. The "She-Bang" proved to be of interest to the students and we believe that it will be continued next year.

While some of the stuff published in the "She-Bang" was Bunk, no event of importance missed being published. The "She-Bang" was a great help to the Annual, for everything had been written on and though a record was on file about any event.

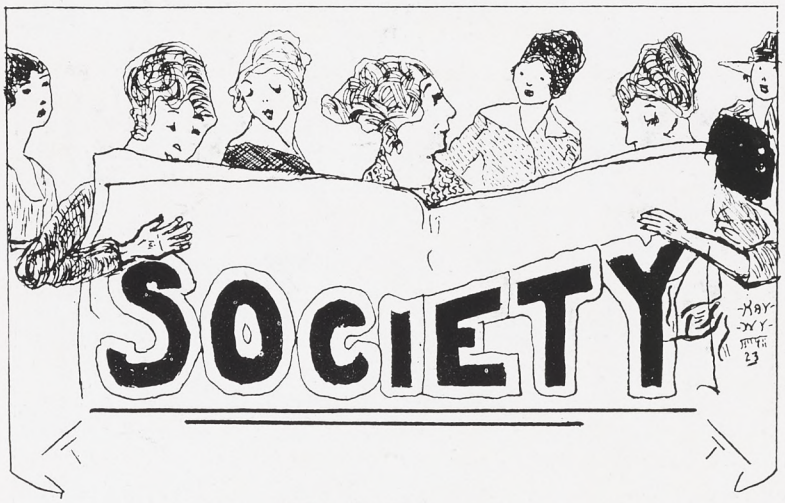


"LA REVISTA" STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Melvin Lehman
Assistant Editor-in-Chief.....Graham Palmer
Business Manager.....Robert Bramkamp
Assistant Business Manager.....Adam Smith
Literary Editor.....Elsa Anshutz
Social Editor.....Tracy Pierce
Photo Editor.....Dewitt Cothran
Calendar Editor.....Milton Houda
Art Editor.....Kenneth Young
Athletic Editor.....Roger Walch
Joke Editor.....Stanley Trombley
Faculty Representative.....Miss Lochridge

We present this fifth volume of the "La Revista" in the earnest hope that it will prove the real review of the year that we have tried to make it.

We wish to express our thanks everyone for their help during the year. We feel that we owe a great deal to the Board and Faculty, especially to Mr. Franklin, who has always been willing to help.



Kid Party

On the evening of October 11, 1921, the Student Body gave their annual Kid party to admit the Freshmen into the Student Body.

Everyone came dressed as a kid. The guests varied from street urchins to the daintiest little Fauntleroy.

The girls of the Freshman class were taken in hand by the upper class girls who braided their hair and tied it in true grammar school fashion.

The Freshmen were marched between parallel rows of the upper classman who shook hands with them, thereby admitting them to the Student Body.

After a series of children's games and refreshments in the nature of ice cream, and grab bags containing animal crackers, little tin whistles and other things dear to the child's heart, the party broke up, the Freshmen feeling that they had now become somebody.

Sophomore Party

On the evening of October 28, 1921, the Sophomore Class entertained the Student Body and Faculty at the High School with a costume party. The rooms were awe-inspiringly decorated to carry out the All Hallows spirit. Witches and Ghosts predominated.

After a number of Hallowe'en games and amusements had been enjoyed, refreshments consisting of cider, ice cream, and cake were served. When these had been consumed the party broke up with yells for the Sophomores.

Junior Party

On the evening of the ninth of February, the Juniors gave their annual party, which was attended by all the students and faculty. It was declared a great success by everyone.

The games of the evening were rook, passing the buck, etc. By far the most interesting event of the evening was the visit of Miss Hield, who had just returned from her European tour. It is needless to say that Miss Hield's former pupils were overjoyed at her return.

Miss Hield and Clarence Johnson, a graduate of the class of '21, led a grand march which wound and twisted through all the rooms and halls, and which when followed by rousing games generated quite an appetite for the joy makers.

The refreshments appeared, in the form of ice cream, cake, cocoa, candy and cookies.

The assembly was decorated in the Junior class colors, blue and gold, in very pleasing design. A large "23" was suspended from the ceiling in the assembly.

At ten-thirty o'clock the joymakers wended their way home.

Reception

On the evening of January 6th, the members of the Student Body entertained their parents and friends who were interested in the activities and welfare of the High School.

The first part of the evening was taken up by a short program prepared by the students, one number of which was the pleasing solo given by Rena White. The rest of the program was devoted to the short talks prepared and well given by the officers of the various committees and departments of the Student Body organization. This was followed by a social hour during which time refreshments were served. The guests were then shown the various work and recitation rooms of the building.

Our guests then departed, well pleased as to the ability of the Students to entertain.

C. G. '24.

Senior Party

On the evening of March 24th, the Seniors entertained the Student Body and Faculty at the High School.

The party was given in theatrical form. The first thing on the program was a scene at the theater where each person was awarded a seat, either a box seat (i. e., fruit box), or in the bald headed row, (most of the girls got these

seats), or in the pit. Of course, the Faculty drew seats in "Nigger Heaven," where they had a fine time, to judge from the peanut shells strewn about.

The acting was done by the members of the Senior Class. The show consisted of various acts such as: Home Economics Demonstration, Debate, Musical Comedy and Movie Reels.

After the theater the guests were enticed outside, where they were kept interested in various activities for a few moments. In the meantime the theater was cleared and a cafe instituted in its place. The guests were again ushered in by black-coated waiters and served in true waiter style. After the refreshments the party danced home at 10:20 P. M.

T. P. '22.

Besides the social events just recorded each of the classes have enjoyed parties, wienie bakes and taffy pulls which cannot be written up in detail.

On account of the Annual going to press before the following come off, they cannot be written up in full.

Freshman Picnic

On Wednesday, June 7, the Freshman are to entertain the Student Body with a picnic, at Sylvan Park, Redlands. Already a number of the Student Body are planning for a good time first at the picnic, then a show. Everyone is sure that it is going to be a great success, as Sylvan Park is a beautiful place and is all equipped with various children's playthings. These will surely delight the students.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Freshies!

Junior-Senior Banquet

Perhaps the crowning event of the year will be the Junior-Senior banquet to be given by the Juniors on the eve of June 8, 1922, in honor of the graduating class. It is too early to state definitely the method of procedure, but everyone is sure to have a good time.

When Smith Stepped Out

On Saturday evening, December 10, Smith stepped out, according to schedule, and proceeded to delight a large crowd of spectators by his unfortunate career resulting from the ownership of an innocent watch which ticked too loud.

The comedy was a happily selected one, brimful of laughs and without a slow moment to its credit, or discredit. The performers, ably directed by Miss Fossett, displayed remarkable talent in their various roles, the character parts in particular being well done.

The Girls' Glee Club and Graham Palmer furnished the music and a home-made candy sale was a great success.

Altogether, the evening was thoroughly enjoyed and a second performance on Monday, December 12, was necessary to accommodate the crowd. The cast included the following:

William Horace Smith.....Dick Pierce
George Smith, his nephew.....Tracy Pierce
Richard Keene, detective.....Milton Houda
Bob Stanley.....Kenneth Young
Mrs. George Smith.....Norma Brown
Muriel Armitage, her sister.....Mildred Morris
Miss Winslow, an old maid.....Elsie Houda
Hilda, the maid.....Blanche Phillips

E. A. '22.

Vaudeville

Banning Union High School ventured into a new field this year and successfully put over a vaudeville. After several unavoidable postponements the big event came off March 10. As usual, the townspeople responded nobly and a large audience witnessed the results of a strenuous preparation by the students. The program included several skits, a memory

test by Milton Houda and stunts by the girls and boys. The evening was a jolly one from start to finish, and a financial success as well. The parts were well cast and the amateur actors covered themselves with glory.

The order of the events was as follows:

I

Ten Thousand Dollars Reward.

Tom.....Elden Brown
Bob.....Clarence Hendricks
Kate.....Mildred Wenger
Daisy.....Blanche Phillips

II

Memory Test

Milton Houda.....Demonstrator
Tracy Pierce.....Chairman

III

He Said and She Said

Enid Haldeman.....Marie Lehman
Mrs. Packard.....Nettie Pearce
Diana Chesbrough.....Elsa Anshutz
Felix Haldeman.....Roger Walch

IV

Girls Stunt

Brother Green.....Hazel Laughlin
Pompey.....Blanche Phillips
Lamentation.....Elsie Houda
Mammy Chloe.....Rena White
Topsy.....Claire Gilman
Twiddle.....Mary Maher
Barthuny Jane.....Mary Bailey

V

Boys' Stunt

English.....Stanley Trombley
Irish.....Grant Wood

VI

Thirty Minutes for Refreshments

John Downey.....George Guild
John Foxton.....Adam Smith
Major Pepper.....Virgil Fox
Clarence Fitz.....Delemar Mahaffey
Mrs. John Foxton.....Norma Brown
Arabella Pepper.....Helen Parker
Polly.....Beatrice Thomason

E. A. '22.

Operetta

An operetta, given by the Girls' Glee Club, has become an annual event at Banning Union High School. This year "The Feast of the Little Lanterns," a Chinese operetta, was chosen for presentation April 21 and 22.

The stage was beautifully and artistically arranged with Chinese lanterns and wisteria, large pots of greenery, a Chinese house and a wisteria twined fence. The scenery painted by Miss Greenleaf, Perris art teacher, made a gorgeous and effective background. Chinese music and incense-filled air added to the Oriental atmosphere.

The girls in their brilliant mandarin robes with fans and little lanterns in their hands, made very realistic Chinese maidens. Their singing was up to its usual excellence and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. The entire performance was under the direction of Mrs. Hazen and much credit is due her for the successful outcome of the operetta.

Cast

Princess Chan.....Mildred Wenger
Mai Koo, juggler.....Rena White
Ow Long, governess.....Elsie Rock
Wee Ling, maid.....Elizabeth Fountain
Ah Sing, dancer.....Elsie Houda
Iris, Japanese doll.....Dottie Morse
Chinese maidens.....Girls' Glee Club
Accompanist.....Elsa Anshutz
Drums.....Milton Houda

E. A. '22.

Senior Play

The Senior play, "Stop Thief," a three act comedy by Carlyle Moore, will be presented June 2 and 3 in the High

School Auditorium. The play is a clever one, brimful of jokes and laughs, and lively situations.

The scene is laid in the Carr home on the wedding day of Madge, one of the daughters. Two thieves, the maid and her sweetheart, plan to take the valuable wedding presents to get an "honest start" toward matriomanial bliss. When the presents begin to disappear, Mr. Carr, who is very absent minded, thinks that he is reverting to his old habit of taking things, known only to his wife. James Cluney, the bridegroom, finds a ring in his pocket, which the thieves have put there, unknown to him. He confides in his friend, Dr. Willoughby, and is convinced that he has inherited kleptomania from an uncle. He sends for a detective to watch him, but Jack and Nell, the thieves, deceive the detective and Jack poses in his stead.

Matters are further complicated by the disappearance of some bonds which Mr. Jamison, a friend of the family has given as security on a loan. He comes to redeem them, and suspects a plot to cheat him of his money. And so the tangle increases. The arrival of the police finally unravels the web and everything ends happily with a triple wedding, Joan and the Doctor joining Madge and Cluney and Jack and Nell at the altar.

Cast of Characters

Joan Carr.....Elsa Anshutz
Mrs. Carr.....Winifred Gilman
Caroline Carr.....Helen Parker
Madge Carr.....Marie Lehman
Nell.....Norma Brown
William Carr.....Melvin Lehman
James Cluney.....Roger Walch
Mr. Jamison.....Tracy Pierce
Dr. Willoughby.....Graham Palmer
Rev. Mr. Spelain.....James Hendricks
Jack Doogan.....Robert Bramkamp
Joe Thompson.....Stanley Thombley
Sergeant of Police.....Milton Houda
Police Officers.....
.....Elden Brown, Delemar Mahaffey, Virgil Lehman
Director.....Miss Fossett

E. A. '22.

Prospective Student and Athlete:

Your school sounds all right, but what did you do in Athletics? I understand that you had expected a successful year. If there is anything that would prompt me to come to school here it would be Athletics.

Banning Union High School Athlete:

Yes! we expected a prosperous year. And true to old man dope we had it. Listen to this and judge for yourself if our Athletes have not added honor to our school. "One week after school starts, Zis—Boom—we're off! Our Casaba twirlers are out in full force to get in trim. And we weren't long tuning up, either. Why should we be? We had an inexhaustible supply of pep and vigor and our coach is great.

On October 21st our season opened with a cheer. Our Student Body was out in force, as indeed they were throughout the Basketball season. Elsinore met us on our grounds and I assure you that when they left they did no yelling or boasting. The score tells why, Banning 35, Elsinore 11.

Then our team went to Perris, and such a jolly time as we did have! Poor Perris, just think, at the last whistle Banning had 31 and Perris 17.

Our next game was with the Hemet aggregation. Here we anticipated a real battle, and we weren't disappointed in this; it was a scrap such as a sportsman likes regardless of the results. At the end of the first half the score stood in our favor, 14 to 8, but at the final whistle we were beaten by a score of 23 to 20.

Yet because of this did we give up hope? Listen! Beaumont up, feeling gay. One hour later Beaumont was rather blue. You can see why; Banning whipped her by a score of 42 to 20.

The next week our twirlers met San Jacinto for what we

thought was our last game. We played hog again, coming out on the long end of a score of 31 to 18.

Now, though our league season was over and we had only been beaten once, we did not discard our togs. Our manager sent a challenge to Victorville and Barstow to meet our five. It was accepted and on the 2nd of December the fellows left for the trip. We were treated royally by our opponents and had a rip-roaring time. We royally treated our opponents, too, but in this manner:

(Game with Barstow)—Banning 62, Barstow 10.

(Game with Victorville)—Banning 24, Victorville 6.

When we got back there was a challenge awaiting us from the Coachella team and on the 10th of December we confronted them on our court. Yes, we won. The score was: Banning 43, Coachella 12.

Now we really put our togs away. However, in less than two weeks we had them out again and were going through our maneuvers. The four best Basketball teams met for a tournament at Riverside. Banning beat Beaumont and Hemet beat San Jacinto in the afternoon. In the evening Banning confronted Hemet on the indoor court of Sherman Institute to contest the championship of the league. A real game that was, active and exciting every minute of play. In the last moments of the game pandomonium reigned among the great crowd of rooters and the score was in the balance until the last second. At the blow of the whistle we were tied.

We played another five minutes and we lost. We felt bad, but we lost fairly, and Hemet won.

Looking back over our record we feel a just pride. Our team played 13 games and lost only 2, and barely lost these.

Basketball Line-up

Fox, F (Captain)	Mr. Franklin (Coach)	Szuggas, G
Walch, F	Bigley, C	Smith, G
Guild, F		Hendricks, G

The next branch of Athletics was track. We sent a team to the meet at Riverside and though only two particpated, they made such a showing that Banning got third place. Hoorah! for our track team, which was:

Milton Houda (injured and unable to run)
Emil Szuggas (won 12 points).
Donald Palmer (won 4 points).

As the track season closed, Baseball roared into life with Professor Dope prophesying a Baseball nine to be proud of. Before the season of league games was entered upon our team played several practice games with Beaumont and one with Coachella.

Our league games started on April 12. At this time we played Elsinore on her own field. It was a very good game and our team took away the large end of the score—of 3 to 10.

Our fellows went direct from Elsinore to Victorville, where they played Saturday afternoon. It was a rather slow game, but the Banning team arrived home Saturday night with two victories to its credit.

The next Friday Perris came to Banning confident in their unquestioned strength. Indeed, it looked as though she was the winning team, for she got a good start and kept ahead until the last of the ninth inning. The Banning fellows knew what they were up against and they fought to a glorious finish. There are three on bases and Fox, the last batter, is up. The Perris pitcher is confident as he puts the first ball for a strike. The next is on the way when lo! and behold! four men are running around the base line, the whole field is in an uproar and as Fox stops at second three men come in. Banning rooters feel a wonderful thrill pass through them. The score stood Perris 4, Banning 6.

Our next game was with Hemet and it was the one sore place in our record. Hemet won by a 9 to 5 score.

San Jacinto, our next victim, was good plunder and we took them down in a 11 to 12 game.

"Beaumont, you were our latest and oh, how you suffered." But no matter, you can at least say Banning did not quite skunk us." It was a cinch after the 6th inning and the finish looked fine. Beaumont 5, Banning 17.

Banning High tied for first place in the Riverside County league, but, being in the lead when the C. I. F. started, she was slated for a game with the Santa Maria nine, the winner of the Santa Barbara league. We secured the game on our diamond and our opponents arrived on the morning of the 19th.

The game started at 2:30 and all Banning was there. The first inning each side made one run. At the first of the 7th, the score stood Santa Maria, 3; Banning, 1. Then the home team hit Santa Maria at will and brought in 5 runs which brought it to a 6-3 score in favor of Banning. This was the final score and Banning had won the second great step in the race for the state baseball title. The third stride is next week with Pomona High, the winner of the Citrus Belt League.

For those that work and fight for victory, a prize inevitably awaits.

The Baseball Line-Up Is

Mr. Franklin.....Coach
George Guild (Capt.) Pitcher
Elden Brown.....Catcher
Charles Bigley.....First Base
Adam Smith.....Right Field
Emil Szuggas.....Third Base
Virgil Fox.....Shortstop
Babe Hendricks.....Left Field
Otis Cothran.....Center Field
Milton Houda....Second Base
Roger Johnson.....Substitute

There, that's our record up to date and we are proud of it.

Prospective Student and Athlete: GREAT!

It is a record to be proud of and you have won me over. You can count on my coming to Banning High School next year.

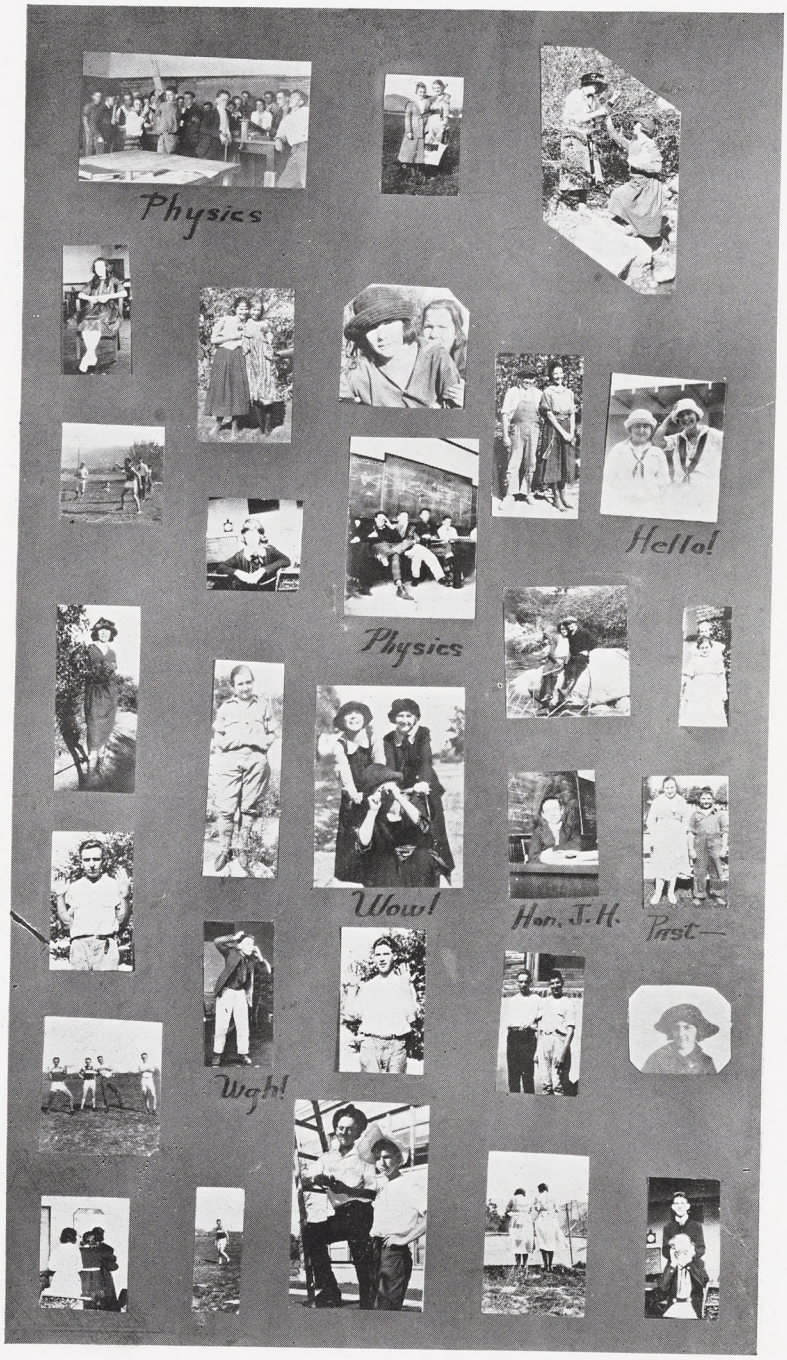
R. W. '22.

Girls' Indoor

The girls started something new this year. They thought that if the boys could have a ball team that they could too. They have played several games with Beaumont, winning easily each game. They also won in a game with the Grammar School.

The 1st of April the girls went to Coachella and played the C. V. U. H. S. girls. This was another victory for the Banning athletes. Riverside County and the girls' team promises to be a good one.

B. B. P.—Capt.


Physics
Hello!
Physics
Wow!
Hon. J. H.
Past—
Wah!

B.U.H.S. CALENDAR

Sept. 19—Aw! Gwan!

Sept. 20—The Frosh are as numerous as Fords in California.

Sept. 21—Miss Rudkin promises to "Love, Honor and Obey" the Seniors.

Sept. 22—Mrs. Morse is knighted by Juniors. Good night!

Sept. 23—Miss Fossett accepts Sophomores for "Worse or Worser."

Sept. 26—Half the year is over. Only 35 more weeks.

Sept. 27—Frosh hold first carnival and elect Miss Lochridge for class teacher.

Sept. 28—Mr. Franklin enters boy's dressing room unexpectedly and says, "Cut that out!"

Sept. 29—Several Physics students are investigating glass cloth.

Sept. 30—Babie's Reception. Faculty present.

Oct. 3—Basketers stiff after first rain.

Oct. 4—First laboratory day in Physics. The first edition of our die-weekly paper, the She-Bang, off the press.

Oct. 5—So far no one has suggested tarring and feathering editor of She-Bang.

Oct. 6—Second basketball team beats grammar school, 44-9.

Oct. 7—First team beats second team, 42-11. First Friday afternoon entertainment given by Rena, Graham and Helen.

Oct. 11—Girl' S. B. combine physical training and wienie-bake in hike to Cienega. No one counted the flivvers.

Oct. 12—Practice game at Beaumont, comes out 22-23, our favor.

Oct. 13—Weekly presentation of school talent.

Oct. 14—County Fair! Let's have another.

Oct. 17—Sophomores have their 99th meeting. Watch for announcement of party.

Oct. 18—Practice game with Beaumont. Basket shooting gives it to us at 37-29.

Oct. 19—Hard practice previous to league game with Elsinore.

Oct. 20—Our second team beats Beaumont's, 19-6.

Oct. 21—Aggressiveness gave us the game with Elsinore, 35-11.

Oct. 27—Entertainment by school talent.

Oct. 28—Did we beat Perris 37-17? Second team couldn't break a 7-7 tie. Here we are! Soph Spook party tonight.

Oct. 29—Marie L. elected Float Queen for Armistice Day.

Nov. 1—Beaumont wins 1st and 2nd team practice games.

Nov. 2—Hard practice for league game with Hemet.

Nov. 4—Hemet wins hardest game of season against Banning, 23-20, getting lead only toward finish.

Nov. 11—Armistice Day Celebration. High School enters float.

Nov. 17—Mr. Franklin's indoor team trims regular baseball men at indoor, 15-6.

Nov. 18—Is 42-20 enough proof, Beaumont?

Nov. 22—S. B. meeting to discuss new Constitution. Very warm. Thanksgiving Town team gives us game 38-24. Ticket selling contest between classes begins.

Nov. 28—Adopted Long Beach Scholarship System and chose 10:30 as time for close of parties. Tickets for play issued.

Nov. 29—Large She-Bang extra on account of big doings Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec. 1—Virgil Lehman tries to argue with Elsie Rock.

Dec. 2—Basketers travel to Victorville. Bacchus, do not haunt us tomorrow.

Dec. 3—Banning wins from Victorville, 24-6, from Barstow, 62-10.

Dec. 7—Sale of Tickets closes.

Dec. 9—Dress rehearsal.

Dec 10—Coachella loses bacon at 43-12. Play given at night to full house.

Dec. 12—Milton Houda wins hand-ball singles contest. Second and last night of play.

Dec. 13—Snap-shot Day.

Dec. 15—Banning loses triangular debate, two to one, with Beaumont and Hemet.

Dec. 16—No school from this P. M. till Jan. 3. Christmas programette and candy given by Seniors.

Dec. 17-Jan. 2—Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. Rain, lots of rain and some more. Postponed base-

ball between town team and H. S. twice and had no game.

Jan. 2—Went to practice for cup games on U. of R.'s indoor basket court.

Jan. 3—Preaching by Miss Fossett in English III on individualism. Loud applause at finish. (?)

Jan. 5—Went to of U. of R. again and then find we'll play at Riverside on outdoor court for cup games.

Jan. 6—Faculty jaws at us during 15 minute period on Institute. Large She-Bang issued for benefit of Parents' Reception tonight.

Jan. 10—Games at Riverside for Cup. Hemet wins again by two points vs. Banning.

Jan. 11—Too windy outside, so we have indoor stunts by boys for the benefit of S. B.

Jan. 12—Windy again. Four classes compete in a revised indoor track meet.

Jan. 13—(Friday). Stanley Trombley entertains us with a few acrobatics. Very unlucky for his assistants.

Jan. 16—A few track preparations being made. Girls get chinning bar. What'll they do with it?

Jan 19—Cold as h—. Janitor can't warm building and no one can study.

Jan. 20—G. S. B. entertains S. B. with dramatization of Tam O'Shanter.

Jan. 26—Boys do acrobatic stunts in study hall and short circuit between heads and floor. Much fun for spectators.

Jan. 27—Juniors and Seniors entertain Sophs and Frosh at Hall's Grade as losers of ticket selling contest.

Jan. 29—Snowstorm. Teachers get faces washed. (I hope Mr. Franklin doesn't see this).

Jan. 30—No power, no ventilation, no heat, no school.

Jan. 31—Ditto.

Feb. 3—Junior Jap (?) Party. Hooray for Juniors and California!

Feb. 5—Many hear Charles Paddock at Beaumont.

Feb. 8—It's raining.

Feb. 9—Cats and Dogs. Bobby Franklin embarrasses his Dad when he smears up our vaudeville sign.

Feb. 10—Play given by Virgil L. and Mary M. under Miss Fossett before Student Body in 15 minute period. is greatly appreciated.

Feb. 13—Miss Rudkin receives Valentine. Miss Lochridge is jealous.

Feb. 16—Juniors have lots of guesses about Senior Party, in She-Bang.

Feb. 17—Graham P. is caught wearing Elsie Rock's friend-

ship bracelet. Banning wins from Beaumont 3-0, loses to Hemet 3-0 in debate.

Feb. 20—Flu and rain. No school. Vaudeville indefinitely postponed.

Mar. 6—School again. Give us liberty or freedom.

Mar. 7—Oo! la! la! Frosh ranks enlarged. Miss Jessie Gerdon enters roll.

Mar. 9—Vaudeville rehearsal.

Mar. 10—Vaudeville Night. Let's have another success just like it or better.

Mar. 13—First baseball practice game at Beaumont. Beaumont wins 7-6.

Mar. 14—Mr. Franklin makes some more rules. Girls' indoor team beats Beaumont 49-21 in first track meet of season.

Mar. 15—Teachers have wienie bake. Students not present.

Mar. 16—Aileen Bigley brings coyote to school. "It" etertains students with extemporaneous solo.

Mar. 17—Frosh have party at Mrs. Barker's.

Mar. 20—Ex-Congressman Randall gives welcome interesting "dry" talk. Charles Ketcham gets the essay.

Mar. 21—Banning Wins practice game here against Beaumont, 22-2.

Mar. 22—Former S. B. President, C. W., speaks on Throop and extends invitation to visit it on H. S. Day.

Mar. 23—Practice game at Beaumont.

Mar. 24—Senior Party.

Mar. 25—Banning, at Riverside track meet, takes 3rd place.

Mar. 27—Orations submitted for forensic.

Mar. 28—Former member of S. B., Gladys Titchener, invites Seniors to High School Day at Redlands.

Mar. 29—S. B. Meeting adjourns to Grammar school Field Day.

Mar. 31—Snapshot day — Maybe Photo editor is punk weather prophet.

April 2—Picnic all day at Coachella with girls' and boys' ball game. Girls won 47-32. Norma knocked home run. Boys lost 12-11.

April 3—Baning loses practice game to Beaumont 16-15.

April 5—Mr. Downey speaks to S. B. on Africa.

April 14—Elsinore gives us our first league game, 10-3.

April 17—Ticket selling campaign for operetta.

April 18—Legion ball grounds fixed up for Perris game.

April 19—Dress rehearsal for operetta.

April 20—Ditto.

April 21—Banning vs. Perris. We win 6-4. Operetta tonight-

April 22—Also tonight.

April 26—Hemet wins from Banning 9-5 on errors. Baseball men treat operetta girls to wienie bake at Montgomery Ranch.

May 1—Seniors start on play, "Stop Thief!" School excused from 12:00 till 10:00 tomorrow to participate in Flower show.

May 2—Redlands U. gives program before S. B. and extends invitation to their H. S. Day.

May 3—Exams, today and tomorrow.

May 4—San Jac. succumbs to us to the tune of 12-11. George G. breaks 11-11 tie with a home run.

May 12—Beaumont gives us game, 17-5. Many go to H. S. Day at Redlands U.

May 15—Committee chosen to arrange game with St. Louis Americans.

May 19—Banning eliminates Santa Maria from C. I. F. with a 6-3 score.

May 26—Banning and Pomona to meet for the second round of elimination contest.

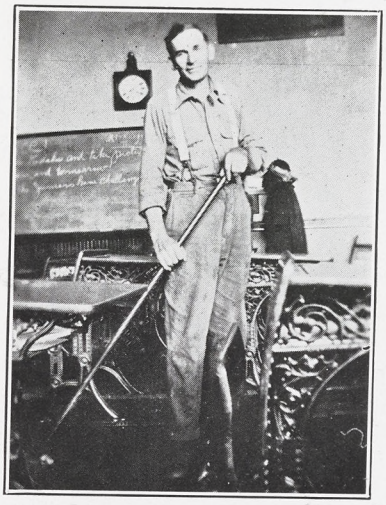
June 2 and 3—Senior Play.

June 4—Baccalaureate.

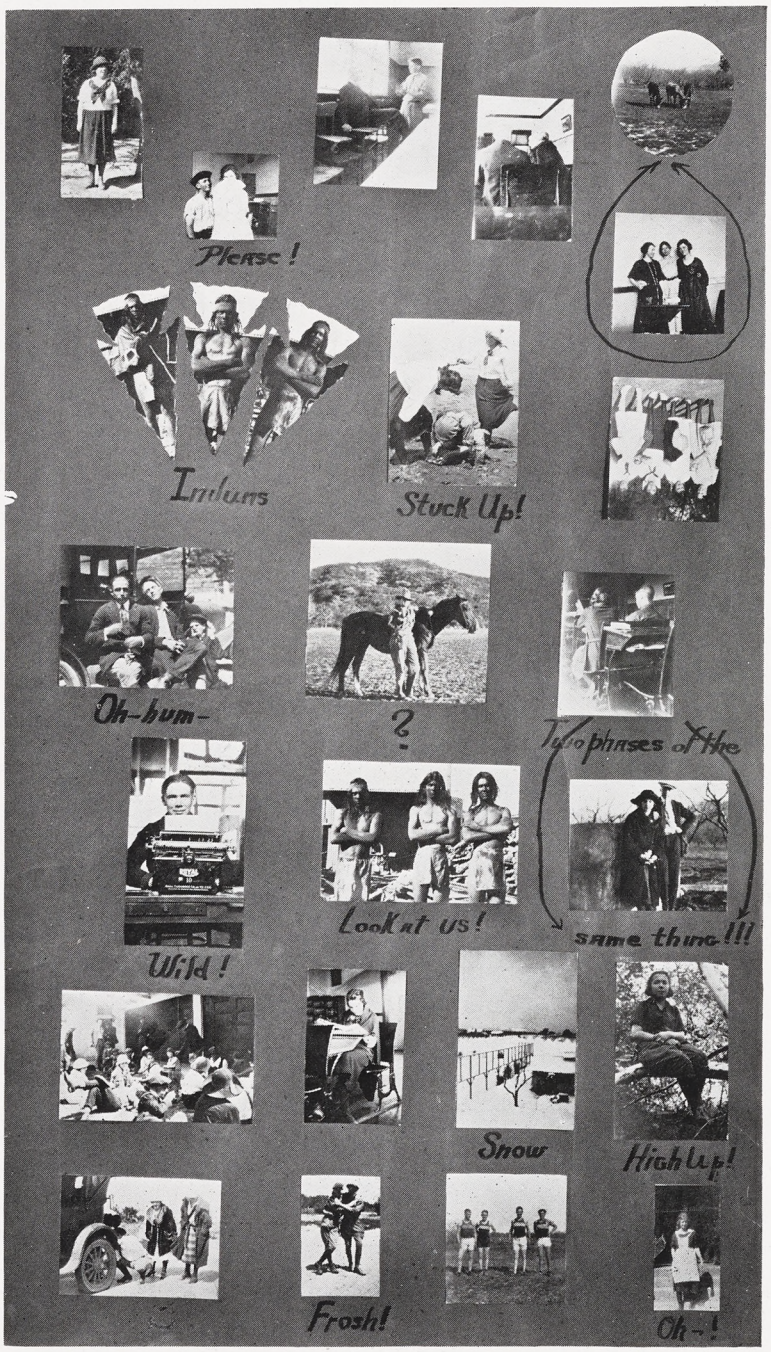
June 7—Freshman picnic.

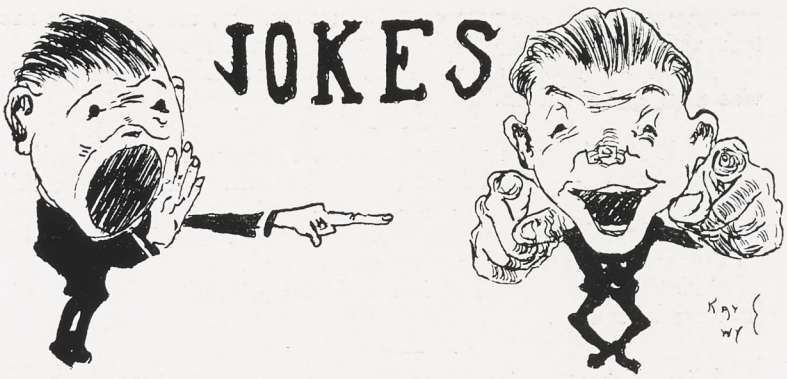
June 8—Junior-Senior Banquet.

June 9—Commencement.



Our Worthy Janitor


Please!
Indians
Stuck Up!
Oh-hum-
?
Two phases of the
same thing!!!
Look at us!
Wild!
Snow
High Up!
Frosh!
Oh-!



Elsie A.—"When a girl proposes and the man refuses her, he has to give her a silk dress."

Bob—"You propose to me and see if I give you a silk dress."

———o———

Girl—Stop it, I can't breathe and I am smothering."

Boy—"I got a mouthful of hair."

———o———

G. P.—"Burns died in the middle of his life."

———o———

Walch (bumping head)—"Ouch!"

Bub—"What's the matter? Bump your crazy bone?"

———o———

Dr. Pope (talking about museum)—"I saw a lot of mummies there."

DeWitt—"Did you recognize any?"

———o———

Elsa A. (gazing at a picture of Frances and Frank Urton) —"I wish I could have my picture taken like that, but I'm afraid Bub's arm isn't long enough."

———o———

Dr. Pope (attempting to draw a recitation from Grant) —"What is a person called who does things for other people at the risk of his life?"

Grant—"Daredevil."

———o———

Marie L.—"Bub seems to be wandering in his mind."

Helen P.—"Well, he can't stray far."

———o———

Charles K.—"Elsie, I will change names with you."

———o———

Stanley—"Bub, you take Mr. Westerfield's advice and give your wife some business training."

Bub—"I'm going to get one first."

Roger—"Would you call John Fox, Jr., all right for me to read?"

Miss F.—"He is all right for children. Yes, Roger, I advise you to read him."

———o———

Dick P.—"If you were my wife, I'd give you poison."

Tommy G.—"And if you were my husband, I'd take it."

———o———

"Stanley, have you anything to say before I name your punishment?" asked Dr. Pope.

"Nothing, except that it takes very little to please me," answered Stanley.

———o———

Miss Fossett (in English)—"Discuss Ralph Roister Doister."

Student—"Oh he was rather bossy."

Miss Fossett—"Bossy is not a good word to use. Milton, what would you use?"

Milton (recovering from nap)—"Cow."

———o———

Charles K.—"Have you a date for the Senior Party."

Elaine—"No, not yet."

Charles—"Well, you have one now."

———o———

Milton—"I would like to discuss this seriously."

Roger—"Then you will have to change your face."

———o———

"What is your object in essay writing?" asked Miss Fossett.

"The bottom of the page," said Stanley.

———o———

Dr. Pope—"Are you chewing gum?"

Roger—"Yes."

Dr. Pope—"Sink, please."

———o———

Dr. Pope (in Physics)—"What does P E stand for?"

Stanley—"Pacific Electric."

———o———

"Is this sentence correct?" asked Miss F.: "The horse and cow is in the pasture?"

"No," said Frederic, "it should be: The cow and horse is in the pasture."

"Why, Frederick?"

"Ladies first."

———o———

Dr. Pope—"If an object was behind you could you see it in a concave mirror?"

Stanley—"Yes, if you turned around."

Roger—"This mirror is so dirty you can't see."
Grant—"Go on, its the dirt on your face."

———o———

Marie (looking at herself in a concave mirror)—"Gee, that's enough to scare anyone."

———o———

Graham—"How far do you go to infinity?"
Miss Lochridge—"Depends upon your mental capacity."
Graham (to himself)—" 'Tisn't very far for me, then."

———o———

Robert Mackey (in English)—"William Dean Howells was the son of a printer most of the time."
Editor's Note—"Whose son was he the rest of the time?"

———o———

The Physics class were discussing the time for exams.
Elsie Houda—"Miss Lochridge said they would come next week."
Dr. Pope—"Miss Lochridge must have been telling you a—fairy tale."

———o———

Elsia sits pensive and morose.
Roger—"What are you thinking about?"
Elsa—"Nothing."
Roger—"Thinking about me, sweet little thing."

———o———

Miss Fossett (discussing Holmes poetry)—"Do any of you know 'My Unmarried Aunt'?"
Kenneth Y. (suddenly)—"No, we don't."

———o———

Dr. Pope (to Marie, reciting)—"Oh, never mind, I've tortured you enough."

———o———

Kenneth Y. (in English)—"He got inspiration from his wife."
Miss F.—"Isn't that what you're supposed to get from your wife?"

———o———

"Now, George," said Miss Lochridge, 'when you have this in your head you have it in a nut shell."

———o———

Beatrice (in car)—"What is that squeaking noise?"
Elden—"Oh, that's just one of the parts, made of pig iron, raising some trouble."

———o———

Marie—"My ears show through my ear puffs."
Mary Bailey—"That's nothing, mine do too."
Marie—"Well, I should worry. I washed my ears this morning, so it doesn't matter."

Kenneth Y. (reciting in English)—"Very pleasant is the firelight, but I like the starlight better, better do I like the moonlight."

———o———

Dr. Pope (in General Science)—"What is the proper way to alight from a street car?"

Marden Brock—"On your feet."

Dr. Pope—"Sit down."

Marden—"That's the way you do if you don't get off as I told you."

———o———

Mrs. Morse—"I wonder if Marie would mind taking the part of Roger's wife in that skit?"

Bystander—"I know she would be delighted."

———o———

Elsa A.—"I wonder what becomes of the smoke from this furnace? Do any of you know?"

Donald P.—"Why, it goes up the chimney, what do you suppose?"

Elsa—"Well, I don't see any chimney on top of the church."

Bob B.—"Why, don't you know, the smoke goes up into a smoke trap and they empty it out once a month."

———o———

Hidden Meaning?

Setting: Study Hall at 4:00 P. M. Three people in it.

Mildred W.—Oh, Bub, come here a minute, please."

Bub H.—"Sure, why?"

Mildred W.—"I want to show you the cutest little bungalow plans. They are too cute for words."

Bub H. (dryly)—"How lovely. Where's De?"

———o———

Cold Chicken

Miss L.—"Miss Fossett is the coldest thing I ever saw."

A Doctor's Prescription

Dr. Pope (in Physics)—"Stanley, haven't you had enough medicine?"

Stanley—"I haven't had any."

Dr. Pope—"I'll give you a double dose. Eight pages of Physics to write out."

Horns Too

Miss Fossett (Senior English)—"Don't forget to leave your tails as you go out." (Tales of Two Cities.)

A Bashful Growth

I have a little mustache,
That's almost four weeks old;
I am not out of any cash
Or time to raise and mould
My little mustache.

It rests upon my upper lip,
So graceful tho untrue;
The right side won, 'twas Nature's slip,
The score is three to two
On my little mustache.

At eve when I would like to sleep,
Five hairs disturb my peace.
Each breath brings itches till I weep;
E'en lard won't make them cease.
O! Tortuous mustache.

This thing concerns 'bout all my friends;
They choke with wild delight.
It seems the laughing never ends,
And I'm in awful plight,
Well,—good-bye, mustache!

But wait, I'll keep it on awhile,
Some crook may yet develop;
It may, perchance, become the style,
With perfume I'll envelop
My little mustache.

But no,—I've lost my few last hopes,
I'll cut it off today,
And then my friends will not send soaps
To worry five strands gray,
Poor aged mustache!

I lather well my upper lip;
Five hairs become debris.
My trusty safety did not slip;
All troubles from me flee.
Good-bye mustache.

And yet it does not feel more free,
'Tis still untouched by sun.
I could have stood it longer. Gee!
Why didn't I leave it on?
Poor little mustache.

M. H. '22.

We wonder why some of the Juniors wear class colors and others don't. It looks pretty bad. Of course, we don't have anything to do with it, but they said the class must be ashamed of their colors; at least some of them, or they would all have them on.

Again begging pardon for all that I have said, I wish to remain most nobly yours,

Myself.

———o———

Says the cat on the wall, to the dog on the ground,
I'll scratch if you try to jump up;
Says the dog to the cat, I'm not merely a hound,
For you see I am only a pup.

———o———

New Society

A new society has been formed for prevention of cruelty to animals in the morning class of Mechanical Drawing.

Mr. Franklin says it pains him deeply to hear the students say "Where at" and "this here." The students do not wish to hurt anything, hence the society.

She-Bang.

———o———

Fire

Beneath Saturday afternoon's descending sun, four members of our Student Body reverted to their prehistoric tribal haunts and customs. As in days of old they sought to bring holy fire from the caves of the gods. So truly did Frances, Dick, Tracy and DeWitt assume their roles as Indians in manner and appearance that they were not easily recognized by friends whose pleasure it was to see "Fire."

Several scenes, especially the religious dances, are to be used in a colored motion picture play.

———o———

The Girls' Glee Club is still practicing, boys. The reason we don't hear them is because the wind has been blowing from the east. 'Tis an ill wind, etc.

What Is This School Coming To?

There is some excuse for the Freshmen to be boisterous in their class meetings for they are just learning. Everyone has to learn once; but don't you, students of the B. U. H. S., think it disgraceful that the Seniors, the representatives of your High School, have to be called down by the principal for disorder in their class meetings?

She-Bang.

New Club

A new club-class has been formed. It is called the "Queener's Helps." The object is to give its members practice in "puppy love." Instruction is given every noon and evening. The officers of this club are:

President.....Leo Weiland
Vice-President.....Nettie Pearce
Secretary.....Leo Weiland
Treasurer.....Nettie Pearce
Chief Instructor.....Leo Weiland
Assistant Instructor.....Nettie Pearce

GEOMETRY

A tradgedy in one act.

CAST

Teacher—Well versed in Geometry and other such malignant types of knowledge.
Antonio
Macduff
Two victims picked from students and singled out for worse torture.
Students—Poor souls condemned to Geometry class for a period of many weeks.

SETTING

Small room. Must be arranged so as to be very gloomy. It would help the effect to hang a picture of Euclid in a dark corner and drape black crepe around the frame. Desk in front of room. Seats arranged in rows in front of desk. Must appear as uncomfortable as possible. Students and teachers preferably dressed in black.

(Bell rings. Students enter slowly, one by one.)
1st Student: Have you got that proposition for today?
2nd Student: Gee Whiz, no.
(The "Gee Whiz" must be given the French accent or the effect will be ruined.)
(Students open books and study for some minutes.)
Enter Teacher with great stack of papers.
(All close books and attempt to look very intelligent. Deathly silence prevails. Teacher extracts sinister looking book from bunch of papers. Lays book down on desk with smack. Everyone jumps.)
Teacher: Macduff, take the first proposition for today. Antonio, take the other.
(Both students must put on an expression such as one has

when condemned to death, and walk slowly to board after one last longing look in the Geomery book.)

This must be carefully done or it will fall flat.

(Students draw many queer lines on board with letters of the alphabet interspersed between them. Both return to seats.)

Teacher: Lay on, Macduff.

(Macduff arms self with yard stick and charges blackboard.)

Macduff: A spherical angle is measured by ½ of the—

(All students shake heads violently to impress teacher that Mac is wrong.)

Macduff (bravely): A spherical angle is measured by—by—

(Teacher assumes fierce expression. Students look fearfully from one to the other. Teacher picks up book and advances several steps. Macduff holds up hand in front of face to protect himself.)

(Teacher takes another step forward.)

(Macduff collapses.)

(Bell rings.)

(Students rush for door.)

(CURTAIN)

Phonograph Records

Phonograph records are funny things. Some are good and some are not. Some squawk; some don't; a few of them will break; most of them will. Almost all of them are black; others are of other colors. There are about fifty-seven varieties of these articles. Several records sound something like the thing that they are supposed to represent, but they are very few in number.

I have never heard a grand opera, but if it even remotely resembles the reproductions we hear on some phonographs I hope to be delivered forever from the presence of such uproarious noises.

We listen to many records with great interest but to others with great agony. Still there are some good ones. For a proof ask almost anyone for an extract from "Cohen on the Telephone." About every other person will give one. Ask the same group what they think of phonograph grand opera. Here all will answer and the reply will be a loud groan.

However, bothersome as they sometimes are, we would not want to be without these black, shiny, grooved discs of embalmed music.

R. B. '22.

School Life

Tuesday afternoon, May ninth: Sixth period, 1:40 and 2 seconds, to be exact.

Miss Fossett breaks the heavy silence with these harsh words: "Tomorrow we will have dailies."

A quivering "Oh, gosh!" arises from the Junior boys, followed by a quivering "Oh, dear!" coming from the Junior girlrs. There would have been more "oh, goshes," and "oh, dears" from the Seniors or Sophomores had they been there, but we were to suffer this alone.

"We'll have no talking," quickly admonishes Miss Fossett.

With a few more grumbling words the class subsides. A lapse of a few sad minutes.

* * * * * *

If you will notice in the last row, the last person in the last seat in the northwest corner of the room, you'll see a little red-headed boy racking his brains and scratching his head all for the want of a daily. Yes, all for the want of a daily. He is but one of the ill-fated youths and luckless maids, for glancing to all other parts of the room you may see all of these lads and lassies racking their brains and scratching their heads.

"Why, oh why?" we plead, "Why are these young Adonis-like youths and these young goddess-like maidens, all for the want of a daily forced to rack their brains and scratch their heads?

"'Tis for the Annual and the Seniors," Miss Fossett reminds us and we painstakingly remember it as we work.

Finis.

H. G. W. '23.

Weinstein

I vent to ball-base game the odder day und da people, they shout and yell mit lots of noise. Der game, it started after der yumpire yells, "Badderies, Banning, Gilt brown Bummon. Duck an' play ball." One fellow he valk to a piece of flat wood mit a round piece like a club. A fellow with chicken wire in front of his belly, he hollored, "All right Al. Pud it tight down the ol' groove." I don't see nodding like dat but one fellow mit lots of foolishness trows de ball at de armament fellow and de guy vat started der game he yells, "Ball," and every body bawled. Dey did this some more but dey didn't need no practice. Den der game starter yelled, "Strike vun," an' somebody trew a pop-bottle and struck him on his head. Ven anodder ball vas trown de fellow mit der bat swings it around his head and hits der ball and the game starter yelled "Foul." Efery body looks up in der air but de bird must have flown. Den der fellow he hit anodder ball and de game starter runs about fifty feet and

nollers "Fair." He didn't have to go there. He could see from vere he vas, dat der vedder was fine, but I didn't care for no such foolishness so I vent home. Before I got away one fellow he hit de ball. He started to run avay and anodder fellow he picked up der ball and trew'd 'd at him. I am a man of tender heart and so I turn my eyes avay.

M. H. '22.

On Bluffing

To whom it may concern:

I feel that it is my duty to pass on this knowledge, since for several years I have been recognized as the Champion Bluffer. To be able to bluff well and successfully is a great asset in High School. So, dear reader, take notice. Learn and be wise!

The most successful way to bluff Miss Fossett is to go to class without knowing anything about your lesson. As soon as the lesson starts you start talking; talk on everything and anything, but just keep talking. She wont ask you for anything. She thinks you know it all.

The best way to bluff Dr. Pope is to tell him you know all about it. He believes you, and doesn't ask you to recite.

Of course, all this is necessary to bluff Miss Rudkin is to wink at her. Being so young and inexperienced, she gets flustered and forgets all about the lesson.

Surely you all know by this time that you can't bluff Miss Lochridge and Mr. Franklin. It is a well known fact that you can't bluff a "Bluffer."

When taking lessons from Mrs. Morse, listen carefully and answer promptly, "Yes, Mom." Then debonairly go ahead and do as you see fit.

The Champion Bluffer.

A Tableau

Scene—In any room.

Apparatus—A table, chair, numerous books, papers, pen, ink, pencils, and other apparatus used by school students. Clock on shelf denoting 11:59½ P. M.

Picture—Almost any student, seated in the chair at the table, with the above strewn around him, apparently thinking, but with a blank expression on his face showing fatigue, disappointment, anger, hatred, disgust and sleeplessness.

G. P. '22.